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Henry, John Flourney
A history of Henry family

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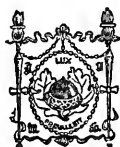


JOHN FLOURNOY HENRY.

A HISTORY
OF THE
HENRY FAMILY

From its beginnings in this Country to the
present time.

BY
JOHN FLOURNOY HENRY



PRESS OF
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PREFACE.

TO the late John Flourney Henry, of Louisville, Kentucky, the descendants of Robert Henry owe most grateful remembrance, for it was he who, after thirty years of patient, persistent research through old letters and manuscripts, court records, and archives in this country, Scotland, and Ireland, compiled and made ready, with the exception of the last details, this volume of the Henry Genealogy. He was not spared to see fully consummated the work that he voluntarily undertook and loved so much, a work that involved many material, physical, and mental sacrifices. He looked upon it as a sacred obligation, as a duty he owed his ancestors, his contemporaries and succeeding generations, to make the latter familiar with the history of their antecedents, and thereby incite them to emulate their noble qualities. His last labors were on the pages of this book, and his love for all his kin is to be read in every line. To those who aided and encouraged him in this work he felt the keenest gratitude. But for him it would not have been accomplished. He occupied the peculiar position of a living link connecting the present generation with the past. He alone had learned from living lips the personal

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history and characteristics of the first three generations mentioned in this volume, and well has he drawn their portraits for us.

It is but just, since he is gone, that his characteristics should be preserved for those who come after, that they may know him to whom they are so much indebted, as we who were fortunate enough to have been brought into personal contact with him have known him. He was a loving, dutiful, and devoted son, brother, husband, and father. With his kin he would, if need be, at any time divide his all. In numerous instances he befriended those who otherwise would have been friendless, and he frequently invited the dependence of those who were weakly struggling alone.

For years he had been an active member of the Second Presbyterian Church of Louisville, Kentucky. He was a consistent, practical Christian, and in a marked degree carried his faith into his daily life and work.

A man of strongly decided character; unbending on questions of right or principle, forgiving when unjustly judged; his demeanor was modest and reserved, and a high yet gentle dignity marked all his intercourse, both with his inferiors and his peers. His warm, generous heart and helpful inclinations were fully known only to his loving family and intimate friends, and even to them he depreciated the mention of his sacrifices for others. Duty and right were his guiding stars. He was a hard taskmaster to himself, though indulgent with others. Personal pleasure and recreation would not be sought

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and could not be enjoyed by him if they interfered with the completion of his unfinished tasks.

He ever stood firm as adamant for the right, as he conceived it, and was willing at any time to battle or to become a martyr for his convictions, and in this respect he was true to the characteristics and traditions of his sturdy Scotch Presbyterian and valorous Huguenot ancestors.

A feeling of obligation to him, as well as a sense of the benefits and honor that would accrue to the Henry descendants from the publication of the Genealogy, has induced various members of the family to share in the expense of its publication. A more fitting memorial could not be erected by a loving, sorrowing kindred to one who has done them such signal service than in thus putting into permanent form the result of his long, loving, and painstaking labors.

GEORGE CHAMBERS HENRY.

BURLINGTON, IOWA, August, 1900.



INTRODUCTION.

TO recall the history of my ancestors ; to preserve for the perusal and gratification of my children a faithful record ; and to secure, for my own reference, an authentic history of my family, this genealogical essay was undertaken many years ago.

My father, Dr. John Flourney Henry, in reply to a request for information, wrote : "Although there may be little to excite our pride, there can be nothing to cause the blush of shame, in recalling the lives of our ancestors ; and, though every person should stand upon his own pedestal of personality, I see no reason why we should not rejoice in the affinity or the blood relationship of great and good men and noble and virtuous women ; nevertheless, there can be nothing more contemptible than the pride of birth which rests its whole claim to respect on the fame or merits of those who have gone before.

"If there is any thing about our ancestry to be proud of, it should inspire us with a laudable ambition to emulate their good deeds, and to shun and resist the temptations which may have led them astray. No man in our country can put up any claim of birth with an assurance that it will not be pulled

down, for we can not transmit even our fortunes with certainty to our children ; but a good name we can give them, and ordinarily we can communicate good principles and good habits, for such is the order of Providence, and such the sure promise of Holy Writ, which tells us to ‘train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.’

“Let us then rest on this, and leave endless generalities to those who have no other claim of honor.”

Already the “twilight of uncertainty has thrown its shadows” over the lives of many mentioned herein, and the “night of forgetfulness” might close forever upon their names and history were not the former, at least, recorded upon these pages.

With solicitude I have beheld the early traditionary history of my antecedents “slipping from my grasp, trembling on the lips of narrative old age, and day by day dropping piecemeal into the tomb,” and I fear that in a little while those who now serve as “tottering monuments of the past” will be gathered to their fathers ; their children may neglect to treasure up the recollections of their parents, and posterity will search in vain for indisputable memorials of the days of its ancestors.

With many of our families the time for recording their early history has gone by. Their origin and the eventful periods in each generation are buried in the rubbish of years, and, in the touching words of the Psalmist, are almost “totally forgotten and clean gone out of mind.”

Therefore, there is recorded here such facts as were in possession, and those that could be gathered from time to time ; and if this beginning, for the Henry family, will but serve as a standpoint, something to attract and attach disjointed events of the past and gather those that are current or may hereafter take place, its object and purpose will have been gained, however far it falls short of an elaborate treatise.

The jealousy of some of the line may be awakened by the mere casual mention of their existence, or the brief remarks in that connection, but so little is known of many that of them no statement could be made with certainty of correctness ; and where more extended accounts of others are given, it is because it seems best to record what is known of them than to "let it waste away and be lost forever."

The compiler takes no credit to himself for what is here recorded. He is indebted to many members of many branches of the family for information establishing the facts noted herein.

Especially does he feel under obligations to his own father, Dr. John F. Henry, who imparted in the most interesting letters a great part of the early history here recorded, but to every Henry there goes out from his heart the most affectionate feelings of regard, with very sincere thanks to all who have been able to aid in the compilation here presented to his kinspeople.

JOHN FLOURNOY HENRY.

THE HENRY FAMILY.

CHAPTER I.

THE ORIGIN OF THE HENRY FAMILY.

IT has sometimes been a mooted question as to where the Henry family, to which we belong, originated. Some have said in Scotland, some in Ireland. The accepted belief is that they came from Campbellton, Argyleshire, on the southwestern coast of Scotland. Those who contend for the Irish nativity claim that they left Ireland for Scotland because of the long and bitter persecutions endured by the people of Ireland. There are many Henrys in Ireland, among them Lord Mount Cashel, but there are also many in Scotland. When Daniel Henry, as will be hereafter related, went to Ireland in search of his uncles' fortunes and instituted legal proceedings in the city of Dublin, he was compelled to procure an order for the transcript of the family records from Campbellton, Scotland, especially for the trial. If any descendant of the family has any doubt of its origin, he may remove it by a visit to Campbellton, or Aberdeen, where the records may be examined.

Robert Henry¹, the first member of the family of whom we have any definite knowledge, was a native of Campbellton, and a covenanter of the faith of John Knox. He had three sons, Samuel, Robert, and William. Samuel and William lived

bachelor lives, and removed from Scotland to Dublin, Ireland, where they became wealthy merchants with immense shipping interests. One of them was lost at sea while prosecuting the commercial interests of his house, and the other died intestate shortly afterwards. According to the laws of Ireland, the oldest surviving son was entitled to the estate. The only remaining brother of these two men had in the mean time emigrated to the United States, where he had lived and died. His eldest surviving son, Daniel Henry, was the legitimate heir to the fortunes of his Irish uncles. After obtaining the necessary testimony to establish that fact, Daniel Henry started for Ireland, and there, or in Campbellton, Scotland, found the parish register in which there was a full history of the family running back for many hundred years. He possessed little money and no practical experience, and, finding the vast estates of his uncles in the possession of some collateral heirs, he was induced to accept a compromise of one hundred guineas in full settlement of his just claims. His attorney assured him that his claim was undoubtedly good, but frightened him with the law's delays and the immense cost of the suit for recovery, which, being a non-resident, he would have to pay in advance. The collateral heirs, being in possession, would fight him with his own means, and, thus strengthened, would worry him through his life, passed in poverty far away from family and friends, with no one to help or sustain him.

He was too timid a man to withstand this argument, and he abandoned the contest; if he had been bolder he could no doubt have brought the matter to a successful issue. The estate may even now be traced in the possession of the collateral heirs in Ireland.

CHAPTER II.

THE REV. ROBERT HENRY.

THE Rev. Robert Henry¹, second son of Robert Henry¹, of Scotland, the head of the Henry family in this country to which we belong, emigrated to America about the year 1740. He was a graduate of the High School of Edinburgh, and in 1751 took the degree of "M. A." at Princeton College, New Jersey. An old list of Princeton graduates published more than 100 years before was on exhibition at the World's Fair in Chicago in 1893. In it Robert Henry's name appears in italics, indicating his choice of the ministry. He was a licentiate of the Synod of New York, and was ordained by the Presbytery of that State in 1753, after which he was sent by that body as a missionary to Virginia. On the 4th of June, 1755, he was installed by the Rev. John Todd as pastor of Cub Creek Church, in Charlotte County (a church founded by the Caldwell and Cunningham families), and of Briery Church, in Prince Edward County, both then forming part of Lunenburg County, Virginia. In this missionary enterprise he was associated with such men as the great Samuel Daveis, John Todd, Alexander Craighead, and others of their stamp. He is repeatedly mentioned by Dr. W. H. Foote in his published sketches of the Presbyterian Church in Virginia, who says that Robert Henry had much to do in moulding public opinion in the old Dominion.

Dr. John F. Henry, his grandson, says of him: "My grandfather, the Rev. Robert Henry, was a rebel, obliged to

leave Scotland for maintaining the cause of Prince Edward, the Pretender. He fled after the battle of Culloden, where his cause met with defeat. He was a native of Campbellton, Argyleshire, on the southwestern coast of Scotland. I never heard of any coat-of-arms that he possessed, but his might well have been a Bible, he being a Presbyterian minister and devoting his life to expounding the truth. The only arms we ever had were given to us by nature, and with them we were taught to handle the spade, the axe, and the hoe. Could I choose, I would select for my grandfather no other than the pastor of the humble Cub Creek Church, rather even than 'Old Patrick,' with all his revolutionary and oratorical laurels twined around his brow."

Shortly after the Rev. Robert Henry settled in Charlotte County he married the widow of John Caldwell, a lady whose maiden name was Jean Johnson. She was born upon the Atlantic Ocean while her parents were on their way from Ireland to America.

Mr. Henry received a call to North Carolina in 1767, but in the providence of God he was permitted to remain where his heart evidently longed for its home, almost on the border of North Carolina. On the 8th of May, 1767, he passed to his everlasting rest, and his bones were laid away among the people of his ministry. Mr. Henry was a man of vigorous mind, somewhat eccentric and rough in manner, possessed of great piety, of strong and very excitable temper. He was highly acceptable to the people, and gathered a very large congregation of whites and blacks at Cub Creek Church and at Briery. He devoted much attention to the religious instruction of the

negroes, and his labors in their behalf were blessed to such an extent that their fruits are still to be recognized. He possessed great humor, and this quality frequently displayed itself in his sermons. From him undoubtedly the keen sense of humor which characterizes some members of our family in a very striking manner was derived.

His Hebrew Bible is now in the library of the Theological Seminary at Princeton, N. J., having been presented by his widow to the Rev. Archibald Alexander, his successor at Cub Creek Church, and subsequently given by him, to the library. The Cub Creek Church has an honored history, and, unlike the Seven Churches of Asia Minor, it still lives. It has had a line of distinguished ministers. Dr. Archibald Alexander was the immediate successor of the Rev. Robert Henry, and his letters refer to our ancestor as a pious and a good man. It is remarkable that the first Alexander commenced his preaching in the field planted by the Rev. Robert Henry. His son, the Rev. James W. Alexander, D. D., first put on the gospel armor in the same country church, and his son, the Rev. Henry Alexander, as late as 1860, was preaching to the grandchildren and great-grandchildren of our grand old ancestor's flock. The Rev. Henry C. Alexander died July, 1894, in New York, and by a strange coincidence the Rev. Hugh Henry was, in 1894, pastor at Briery Church, though it is known that he is not of the Rev. Robert Henry's family.

Writing about 1854 to Dr. John F. Henry, Col. Francis T. Gaines, of the Cub Creek Church, said the congregation still treasured anecdotes and reminiscences of the Rev. Robert Henry, then deceased about a century. Persons of advanced age, he said, took pleasure in recounting many of these anecdotes.

Mrs. William Johnson, a connection by marriage of the Rev. Robert Henry, said: "He usually stayed with Mr. James Morton, an elder in the Cub Creek Church, the night before preaching at Briery. It was his habit in turning into the forest through which the road lay to cast his bridle upon his horse's neck and engage in prayer aloud. On one occasion he was so much absorbed in his devotions that the horse reached the door of Mr. Morton's house before he had completed his usual exercises. His surprise may well be imagined when the cordial salutation of the family broke in upon his absorbed mind."

There was standing as late as 1864, possibly later, a large stooping oak, close to the rear of Cub Creek Church, or at its original site, which is said to have received its inclination from having been, when a small sapling, the tying place for Mr. Henry's horse while he preached within.

He continued pastor of Cub Creek Church until his death, which occurred May 8, 1767. Mr. Gaines says he was buried at Cub Creek Church. His grave is clustered with those of the Brent family, and was at one time enclosed with theirs, but it seems at present that no stone marks the spot. His wife's grave is marked thus: "J. H., died 25th June, 1793, aged 67 years." It is unquestionable that Mrs. Henry survived her husband nearly thirty years and was buried immediately by his side, to the south. This fact satisfactorily indicates the spot where Mr. Henry was buried. It is said that the last time he preached at Cub Creek Church he dismissed the congregation, and, taking some friends with him, he marked out in their presence the spot he had selected for his

last resting-place in front of the church door, as it then stood. That day two weeks, his regular preaching day, he was buried on the spot selected by himself.

Though a fine extempore speaker, the Rev. Robert Henry always wrote out his sermons with great care, and spoke from ample notes. Upon one occasion a Methodist preacher in Mr. Henry's neighborhood rallied him for always in his sermons speaking from notes, intimating by his manner that there was a want of originality and invention in this method. In justification of himself Mr. Henry urged, in his broad Scotch dialect, that notes were useful to recall the mind from wandering, and so were a great help to the speaker. It happened, a short time after, that the Methodist brother was present and that Mr. Henry invited him to occupy his pulpit for the day. This offer was accepted, and the Methodist proceeded very glibly for some time, and then hesitated, went on, stopped, and, finally coming to a dead pause, took his seat covered with confusion and mortification. Mr. Henry at once took his place, and concluded the services so abruptly broken off. Upon the first opportunity he asked his Methodist friend why he faltered and stopped in his sermon. "Oh," said he, "the devil blew my candle out." Mr. Henry instantly retorted: "If you had had your notes, you might have defied the devil and all his imps."

At the time of his death Mr. Henry had several trunks filled with manuscript sermons, arranged for the press. From their sale he hoped to make his family comfortable. They were placed in the hands of a minister, a supposed friend, to be published, and that was the last his widow ever knew of

them. The man proved treacherous, and they were published, it is believed, as his own, or under a feigned name. He always managed to silence inquiry till his death destroyed every clue. Gen. William Henry, the Rev. Robert Henry's son, told his children that among his father's friends it was the belief that these sermons were the same afterwards known and published as the "Village Sermons." In consequence of this treachery his family had to struggle through many privations. The War of the Revolution soon came on, after which most of the children emigrated to Kentucky, and thus they finally lost sight of and interest in the only material legacy left to them by the head of the house in America.

CHAPTER III.

BEGINNINGS OF THE HENRY FAMILY IN KENTUCKY.

THE children of the Rev. Robert Henry and Jean, his wife, were seven, viz., first, Samuel ; second, Daniel ; third, Jane (or Jean) ; fourth, William ; fifth, Robert ; sixth, Sally ; and seventh, John Todd. All of these emigrated to Kentucky.

Samuel, the first son and child of the Rev. Robert Henry, was educated for the bar and was an eloquent declaimer. He died unmarried in 1783.

The second son of the Rev. Robert Henry, Daniel, commonly known as "Long Dan," was a farmer in Charlotte County, Virginia. He was a whig of the American Revolution, and fought valiantly for his principles in its many hard battles. As before recorded, he visited, in 1795 or 1800, the birthplace of his father in Scotland in search of a fortune which he never found. On his return he settled in Kentucky, where he was remarkable for his unpretentious honesty. His income was small, but he always contrived to live within it, and was never known to go into debt. His mode of life was primeval in its simplicity. His razor cost twenty-five cents, and he shaved with it for nearly half a century, but only on Saturday nights ; his brush and soap were of domestic manufacture, the former made of hog bristles bunched together, and the latter contained always in the bowl of a gourd ; his clothing was "homespun" jeans, and the material worn by the women of the family, indeed by all the women of the neighborhood, was "linsey woolsey."

The Henry Family

In his fiftieth year Daniel Henry married Mrs. Carey, formerly Nancy Smith, the widowed daughter of Capt. "Wildcat" Tom Smith, of Green County, Kentucky, and afterward removed to and died in Christian County in 1853. His widow was living as late as 1860, and was remarried to Edmund Bacon, of Trigg County, Kentucky.

Daniel and Nancy Henry had several children, all of whom died young except two, Emma and Thomas S. The first, Emma, married Captain Thomas Haynes, and they had one child, called Emma for her mother. The mother died shortly after the birth of this child, and the child grew up, and in 1853 married James Campbell, son of the Hon. John P. Campbell, of Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

Thomas S. Henry, second child of Daniel and Nancy Henry, married Miss Roach, daughter of ——— Roach, of Christian County. They had one child, a daughter, and shortly after her birth the father died.

The third child of the Rev. Robert Henry, Jean (or Jane), married late in life James Horton, and died soon after, leaving no children. No information has been obtained of James Horton, though he is believed to have settled in Tennessee.

Robert Henry, the fifth child of the Rev. Robert Henry, never married. He was a man of great energy and enterprise, and became engaged in commerce on the Mississippi River long before the invention of steamboats. He was in the habit of taking fleets of flat-boats laden with flour and other merchandise to New Orleans, and in one of these dangerous expeditions he lost his life, not far above that city, in 1806. Through the dishonesty of the agents to whom it was

entrusted, the cargo was fraudulently disposed of, and the proceeds were never recovered by his estate. The flour which formed this cargo was manufactured at the mills of Gen. Wm. Henry, his brother, on the Great Elkhorn, in Kentucky. Robert Henry was in the highest degree a moral man, and was a professor of the religion of his father and grandfather—the Old-School Presbyterian faith.

Sarah Henry, the sixth child of the Rev. Robert Henry, married at the house of her brother, Gen. Wm. Henry, in Scott County, Ky., Abram Irvine, of Mercer County, Ky., who lived in the old Caldwell settlement. They had one child, Jane Henry Irvine, whose mother died shortly after her birth, about 1804, in her brother William's house where she had been married. In 1822 Mr. Abram Irvine told his wife's nephew, Gen. Patrick Henry, a singular fact in reference to Sarah Henry and himself. He said :

“The day after we reached home after the wedding, we were walking in the garden, and each of us, cutting a willow slip, planted them, one on one side, and the other on the other side, of the garden gate. Mine was called ‘Sarah’ and hers ‘Abram.’ These twigs grew vigorously and flourished, but the year in which my wife died the tree called ‘Sarah’ for her began to fade, and finally died. The other was in 1822 a thrifty tree, much larger than a man's body.” General Patrick Henry says, however, that “Abram Irvine watched this tree intently for symptoms of decay, and I have been informed that the year he died the willow tree died also.”

After the death of his wife, Sarah Henry, Mr. Irvine married a Miss Margaret McAfee, daughter of George McAfee, of

Mercer County, Kentucky, and they had several children, one of whom, Mary P. Irvine, married Abram D. Irvine (a relative), and their daughter, Elizabeth Irvine, married Rev. L. H. Blanton, D. D., Chancellor of Central University at Richmond, Kentucky. Another child is the Rev. William Irvine, pastor of the Anchorage Presbyterian church. Mr. Irvine was one of the best of men. His daughter, Jane Henry Irvine, married Capt. Lee M. Speake, of Maryland, and had eight or ten children. Their eldest child, Sarah Henry Speake, was born in 1830 and named for her grandmother. She married the Rev. John Lapsley McKee, afterwards a popular Presbyterian minister (Northern Church) of Louisville, and later still a professor in the Theological School at Danville, Ky. Their son is the Rev. Lapsley McKee, of Richmond, Kentucky. Capt. Speake and his large family moved to and settled in Texas.

John Todd Henry, the seventh child of the Rev. Robert Henry, was educated for the ministry at Hampden Sidney College, Virginia, by the benevolence and liberality of a distant relative, it is supposed Judge James Henry. He was a splendid scholar and possessed of fine classical attainments, but his overpowering modesty and diffidence prevented him from discharging the duties of his holy office, and he determined to establish a classical school of high grade. This plan was successfully carried out, and the school became very popular. In it his nephews, Robert Pryor Henry and Dr. John Flournoy Henry, as well as others who became distinguished in after life, were educated. He married Sally Keene, daughter of Samuel Keene, of Scott County, Ky., a son of old Hopewell Keene, an eccentric man fond of his violin and of playing for

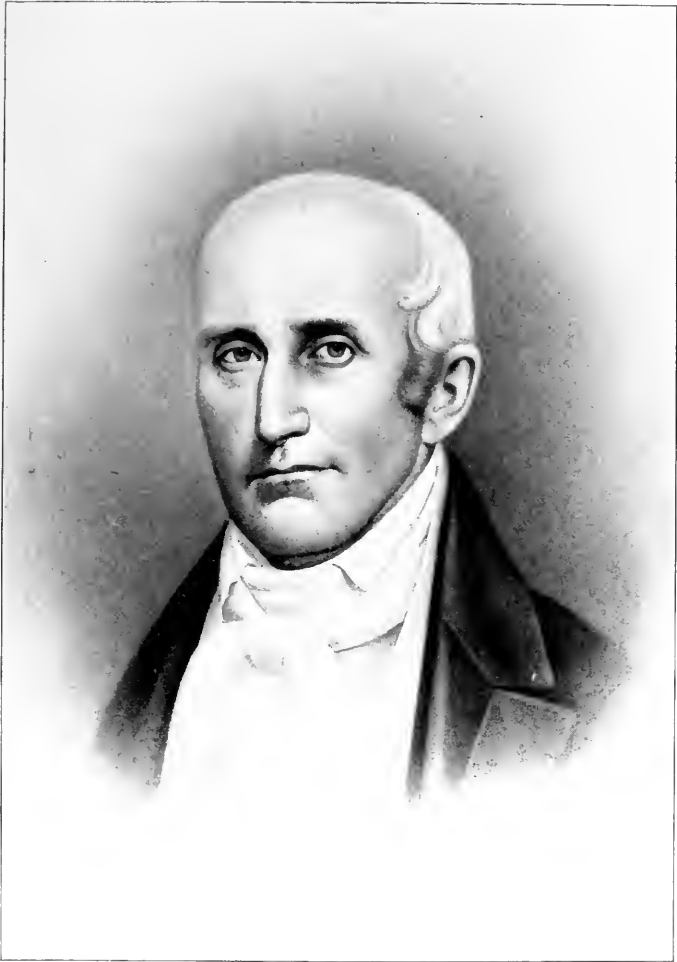
his friends and for the children of the neighborhood to dance in their youthful glee. A story is told that on one occasion he loaded his wagon with fine watermelons and started with them to town to offer them for sale. While ascending a steep hill the gate of the wagon gave way, and out poured the melons, rolling down the hill in seeming delight. Old Hope-well looked at them awhile, first in amazement, then in disgust, and exclaimed as if they had ears to hear: "Roll to the bottom; I'd curse you, but I feel I can not do you justice."

The children of John Todd Henry and Sally Keene were: first, Samuel Keene; second, John Todd; third, Amanda; fourth, Edward; and fifth, Julia; and perhaps others. After the death of their father, John Todd Henry, in Scott County in 1820, the widow and children, with their families, all removed to Boone County, Missouri, where they yet remain, highly esteemed and in comfortable circumstances.

Samuel Henry married in Missouri, Amanda married a relative named Keene, and John married —— in Pendleton County, Ky. The widow of John Todd Henry, "Aunt Sally," died in Missouri late in 1859, aged seventy-eight or eighty years. John Todd Henry was a truly pious man, exceedingly modest and retiring. He differed from his brother, General William Henry, in that he never related an anecdote or told a joke which moved one to laughter, and yet he was the kindest and gentlest of men. The following incident is told (a veritable fact) which is characteristic of his timid nature. He became engaged to Miss Sally Shipp, sister of Laban Shipp, of Bourbon County, Kentucky, and failed to seal the contract with a kiss. She took this omission in such high dudgeon that

the next time he called she summarily rejected him, telling him that he was "too modest a man to know how to love a sensible woman," as if a modest exterior might not cover a truer heart than one displaying more impudence was likely to possess.

Thus ends what is known to the writer of the Rev. Robert Henry and Jean, his wife, and their descendants, with the exception of General William Henry, to whose record and that of his family I now recur.



GENERAL WILLIAM HENRY.

CHAPTER IV.

GENERAL WILLIAM HENRY.

THE fourth child of the Rev. Robert Henry, William, was born April 12, 1761, in Charlotte County, Virginia, only six years before his father's death. His father's death left the family in straitened circumstances, and, in consequence, he had not the opportunity to acquire a classical education; but, possessing a naturally strong and comprehensive mind, he was able by his own application and perseverance to secure a good English education and a competent knowledge of mathematics and of practical surveying, in which he became proficient. At seventeen years of age he embarked in the war for American Independence as a volunteer in the ranks, serving to the end as a private soldier. He fought under the partisan banner of that famous cavalry officer, Colonel Harry Lee, of Virginia, and afterwards was with General Greene at the battle of Guilford, March 15, 1781, where he fought bravely in a determined effort to wipe out of memory the disgraceful scenes of Camden. He partook of the glory which was conferred on our arms by that well-conducted but indecisive action, in which General Greene, though he did not gain a victory, arrested the career of Cornwallis and actually compelled a retrograde movement of the enemy toward Wilmington, N. C., leaving many sick and wounded behind, while General Greene hung upon the rear and cut off the supplies. This active campaign on the part of Greene, in which William Henry participated,

has justly been considered the turning point of the war, as it led to those combinations which resulted in the siege of Yorktown and the surrender of Cornwallis and his whole army.

In the autumn of 1781, at the age of twenty, William Henry came to Kentucky from Virginia with his elder brother, Samuel. I have seen a memorandum of their traveling expenses, some items of which compare with the standard of Confederate times, a single meal costing two pounds, ten shillings, six pence. He settled at first on Salt River, in Lincoln County, and made his home for some time at the house of George Caldwell, a family connection of his mother's first husband. There he occupied himself in surveying and locating lands, acquiring titles, etc. He subsequently moved to the banks of the Great Elkhorn, in Scott County, near the station known as "Flournoy's," and here he renewed his acquaintance with the lady who was soon to become his wife. He had known Elizabeth Julia Flournoy as a young girl in Prince Edward County, Virginia, a county adjacent to his own native county of Charlotte. The acquaintance ripened into love, and on the twelfth day of October, 1786, they were married in the house built by her father, Matthews Flournoy, near where the old North Elkhorn Church stood, on land now owned by E. N. Offutt, sr. It was known as the old Flournoy Fort. Matthews Flournoy brought the window glass for the house on horseback from Virginia, and this was the first house with glass windows in this region of Kentucky. It was originally enclosed in a stockade, and is now standing, 102 years old. After their marriage William Henry and Elizabeth Julia Flournoy settled on a tract of land about ten miles from Lex-

ington, Kentucky, and four and a half miles from Georgetown, situated on the North Elkhorn, on which stream William Henry erected mills known as Henry's Mills for many years thereafter, and the road from Lexington to them is to this day called Henry's Mills Road. "On this tract of land," says the writer's father, Dr. John F. Henry, "I was born, seventeenth of January, 1793, in a log house which was pulled down not many years after my birth. This was situated on a hill overlooking the Mill Pond. January 10, 1895, Walter Shropshire, of Oxford, Scott County, writes to me, 'your Grandfather Henry's farm near Newton is now owned by Joseph Hall, of Paris, Kentucky, and a man named George Pugh has a lease upon it for many years. The Presbyterian burying-ground is still there, but is little used.'

"About the year 1800 my father removed from the Mill place, which was considered unhealthy because of its vicinity to the Mill Pond, to a place about one mile north called Cherry Spring, from its association with the name of Moses Cherry, of whom it, with two very fine springs upon it, was bought. One of these springs burst from the base of a beautiful cove and supplied the house and cabins bountifully with the purest and most sparkling water, almost as cold as ice. The other bubbled up in rather a flat piece of land not far from a hill, and supplied the wants of the large congregations which worshiped at the Cherry Spring Presbyterian Church. This in my day was a large double-hewed log house in which I do not remember to have ever seen a stove even in the coldest weather. It was situated on a beautiful hill-top, about three hundred yards from the spring, on the opposite side of the

road which leads from Paris to Georgetown. An acre of ground was given by my father to the church, and to this I (as his executor) made a deed some twenty-five years after his death. In this churchyard were buried my mother, my sisters, Patsy Caroline, Lucretia, and Eliza, and my aunt, Mrs. Sally Irvine, the mother of Mrs. Speake and grandmother of Mrs. McKee, of Danville, Kentucky."

In reply to inquiries made by Dr. Henry, the Rev. F. G. Strahan, of Georgetown, who married a Miss Duke, and who had charge of the Cherry Spring Church, wrote, July 17, 1872 : "I have examined the condition of the graves referred to in your letter. You remember, perhaps, that stone slabs with suitable inscriptions were placed over these graves. These slabs are somewhat damaged by time and the effects of weather. The slab over Mrs. General Henry's grave is perfect, with the exception of a small corner broken off at the foot. The slab over your sister Patsy Caroline's grave is broken in two pieces nearly across the center ; otherwise it is perfect. The small slab over your infant sister's is perfect, except that the inscriptions, if indeed there were any, are almost obliterated. Great changes have been made since your day at Cherry Spring. An additional acre has been added to that your father gave and a solid stone wall placed around the whole. The old log meeting-house has been removed and a neat brick church erected in its place. Indeed, I suppose you would hardly know the place now or recognize the country immediately around it. The house in which your father lived has been removed and a fine dwelling erected upon the site." Again on November 22, 1872, the Rev. Mr. Strahan wrote in

response to instructions as to improving the surroundings, protecting the graves, and replacing the stones: "On receipt of the money you sent, the work at the graves of your relatives at Cherry Spring was executed according to the plan suggested. It is very substantial, greatly more so than when first done. The masonry is hammered stone, laid in cement; the old slabs are laid on in cement, and the broken slab looks almost as well as before it was fractured. The work not consuming the funds you sent, the Elders appropriated the surplus, as you instructed, for the benefit of the church, and they are thankful to you for it." On June 17, 1877, the writer visited Cherry Spring Churchyard, Scott County, Kentucky, and found the graves much as stated by the Rev. Mr. Strahan. There is no certain mark, however, upon that of Mrs. Sally Irvine, the sister of General William Henry, though by the side of the others there is a grave marked by two small, rough, irregular stones without any lettering upon them.

The most prominent slab bears this inscription:

Sacred to the memory
of
ELIZABETH JULIA HENRY,
consort of
General Wm. Henry,
who departed this life on the
21st day of November, A. D. 1813,
in the
46th year of her age.

The Henry Family

On a slab just north of this there is a small grave with the following inscription :

Sacred to the memory
of
PATSY CAROLINE HENRY,
daughter of
William and Elizabeth J. Henry,
who departed this life on the
14th day of October, A. D. 1814,
in the
16th year of her age.

On a smaller slab next to Patsy Caroline's grave the inscription is almost obliterated, and is as follows :

Sacred to the memory
of
ELIZABETH JULIA HENRY,
.....
.....
Lucretia Henry,
.....
.....

The settlement about Cherry Spring Church is now called New Town. It is about one fourth of a mile east of the point where the "Henry's Mills Road," or Lexington and Versailles

turnpike, comes into or crosses the turnpike from Georgetown to Paris. On the south side of the road the church is situated, and the village of New Town is just east of the church. New Town also contains a Campbellite Church about the same size of the Cherry Spring Church building. Dr. A. S. Smith is an elder in the Cherry Spring Church. He lives about one third of a mile from the old Mill site, now called Roger's or Thompson's Mill, on a hill on the east of Henry's Mills turnpike, just where the Elkhorn comes close up to the road on the west. His post-office is Georgetown or New Town.

In McAfee's history of the War of 1812, it is said of General William Henry that "he had not forgotten how to fight," alluding to his services in the Revolution and to the part he played in the fierce struggles for supremacy between the white men and the Indians in the then frontier region of Kentucky, a region known as the "dark and bloody ground." He encountered vast numbers of warlike Indians, and time and again imperilled his life in the constant endeavor that was being made to beat the savages back across the Ohio River. The providential interpositions in favor of General Henry seem very marked in some incidents related of him. When the Indians gathered together in great force at a place now known as Blue Licks, Colonels Todd and Trigg raised a force to go out and fight them. At the rendezvous at Lexington it was ascertained that FLOURNOY'S Station, to which General William Henry belonged, was too greatly weakened by the ardor of its volunteers. None being willing to return, a draft was resorted to, resulting in the sending back of William Henry and old Billy Stafford to take care of the women and children at the

station. Both of these patriots had been confined at the station until they longed for active warfare, and so much did they object to being immured there again, while their friends marched to Blue Licks, that they offered all they had to their seemingly more fortunate comrades to change positions with them. In vain! the honor in store in a campaign against the Indians was too dazzling to be exchanged for worldly possessions. It was but a brief time after their departure before stragglers came in with the dreadful tidings that Todd, Trigg, and nearly all their men were butchered at the fatal battle of the Blue Licks. They had been led into ambush by their wily foes, and such a scene of carnage followed as never before and never since has been known in Kentucky.

Thus it appears that the two who were compelled to return to Flournoy's station were preserved against their wills. It is related of old Billy Stafford, mentioned above, that he afterward became a great land speculator and trader, subjects in which his mind seemed wholly engrossed. Upon one occasion he posted with great haste for a nurse and sent her swiftly to his home. Then on he went upon his journey to sell and purchase lands. When he returned the child was walking. He was a kind-hearted, improvident man, withal, often known to have on three coats at one time and all three worn out at the elbows.

One cold winter's day, when the snow was four or five inches deep, General Henry and his wife were at the station. He left two negro men near his house splitting rails. They were surprised by a large force of Indians, and after a hard struggle one, Dick, was captured, bound and hurried off toward the Ohio River. The other negro made his escape to the station

and gave the alarm. It was then late in the evening, and David Flourney (Mrs. Henry's brother) alone could be spared from the station to accompany General Henry in pursuit. They mounted their horses in haste, and dashed to the spot where Dick was captured. The Indian tracks were plainly to be seen, so on they rushed, hoping to overtake the Redskins. They imagined they could, every now and then, hear a sound floating over the hills like a cry for help. The tracks of the Indians in the snow showed plainly they were running; the pursuers urged their horses to their utmost speed, and then, as they could catch no further cry, they surmised that Dick had been gagged, and they determined to push on until dark. Then they halted and held a parley. It was apparent that the Indians numbered fifty or more, and, realizing it would be madness to rush into such a band, they resolved to return for help. It was afternoon the next day before the pursuit could be renewed. Just two hundred yards from where General Henry and David Flourney had turned back the day before they found two Indians had taken to the tops of trees on opposite sides of the trail, and were there awaiting the arrival of the pursuers, with their deadly rifles in hand. These two videttes were quickly dispatched, and the main party pushed on to the river, but the captors had crossed it and carried Dick with them. He was never heard of again. This reduced General Henry's negroes to one man and a half dozen women. Surely "there is a Providence which shapes our ends, rough hew them as we may." One moment more and these daring young men would have bitten the dust, but Providence interposed and saved them.

The Henry Family

General William Henry became almost immediately one of Kentucky's most distinguished citizens. In the year 1802 he served as a member of the Convention which framed the first Constitution of Kentucky, and he was for nearly twenty years a member of the Legislature from Scott County. In those days there was but one Congressional District in Kentucky. General Henry became a candidate for Congress with such competitors as General Thomas Sanford of Campbell County, Col. Robert Johnson of Scott County (the father of the R. M. Johnson who killed Tecumseh, and the grandfather of the late Jilson P. Johnson), and the celebrated Joseph Hamilton Daviess, commonly known as Joe Daviess, of Franklin County, who was afterwards killed at Tippecanoe.

This contest confirmed the rivalry, the hostility, in fact, which so long existed between the Henrys and the Johnsons. The Congressional contest resulted in the election of General Sanford, General Henry being second in the race, Colonel Johnson third, and Joe Daviess last. Though subsequently in the Legislature, General Henry was never again a candidate for Congress. The Johnsons succeeded to Congress in the person of R. M. Johnson, and maintained their political ascendancy. At that day there was a Henry and a Johnson party in Scott County that existed for many years. The feud was great, and the struggle each year intense, but one of either party was almost invariably elected. The only personal difficulty recorded of General Henry was with Col. James Johnson, brother of Col. Robert M. Johnson, a quarrel that was the outcome of one of these elections. Col. Johnson had done him a gross injustice, and he manfully resented it. The antagonism

of former days has been forgotten, however, by these two families, and among the later generations there exists the most sincere friendship and attachment, indeed love and confidence. General Henry's chance for national reputation, as a statesman, was destroyed by his defeat in the Congressional race. Had he been elected to represent his district in Congress, such was his suavity of manner and nobility of bearing, and such were his intellectual attainments, that no position seemed too high for his aspirations. He had friends in public life who would have been proud to have been associated with him. He was the particular friend of Henry Clay. When Mr. Clay came to Kentucky, he bespoke the kind offices of General Henry, who was a leading and very prominent man in Kentucky affairs. So highly did the latter esteem Mr. Clay that he placed his eldest son, Robert P. Henry, in Mr. Clay's office to pursue his law studies, and during his whole life Mr. Clay manifested an exceeding attachment to General Henry. After his death Mr. Clay's friendship was manifested to his sons, Robert P. Henry and Dr. John F. Henry. This feeling was not disturbed by the fact that when the names of John Quincy Adams, William H. Crawford, and Andrew Jackson came before Congress for the Presidency, Robert P. Henry resisted the warm and urgent appeals of Mr. Clay to vote for Adams and voted for Andrew Jackson in preference, although Mr. Jackson was known to be opposed to Mr. Clay. This course, however, Robert P. Henry did not pursue from hostility to Mr. Clay, but to carry out his honest conviction that General Jackson was the preference of his district, a fact conclusively established by his unanimous return at the next election, without opposition, to serve a second term in Congress.

The question is often asked if we, as a family, are related to Patrick Henry, the great orator of Virginia and of the Revolution. There is, perhaps, little doubt that a relationship exists. General Henry, after talks with Patrick Henry, confirmed it, and said that they were certainly either first or second cousins. They were clearly branches of the same Scotch family, both imbued with the same general characteristics of blood, and equally devoted to liberty and religion, their freedom and their conscientiousness of principle. General William Henry's branch adhered to the Presbyterian faith and Patrick Henry's to the Episcopalian. It is gratifying to know that from the earliest records both branches were Protestant. Both were Whigs of the Revolution of 1776, and in different fields acted well their parts in that great struggle for human right, and both lived long enough to prove that liberty was no mere dream of the enthusiast, but the most real and substantial of all political and domestic good. May their posterity possess equal love and veneration for their country's liberties, and may they transmit these attributes of patriotic character to their posterity without blot or blemish. Dr. John F. Henry says: "Before the removal of my father's family to Kentucky they resided in the immediate neighborhood of Patrick Henry, the orator of the Revolution, whom he knew and greatly admired. I have repeatedly heard him say that he had talked with Mr. Henry about the families, and they had found that there was a relationship, but they had not traced it to a definite source. As both families were from the same locality in Scotland, they concluded that they had a common ancestor far back in the distant twilight of the past.

Doubtless we are independent branches of a common root, but what matters it? Old Patrick could not impart his genius to his own sons and daughters; then why should we desire to boast of being kin?

"I am proud to trace my lineage to the humble pastor of the Cub Creek Church of Charlotte. Were we to rely on the Winston name, so common in our family, we could only cousin with the wife of the 'Forest Born Demosthenes,' as Byron called him, and of her I never heard any thing remarkable. The perpetuation of the same names in different families, like similar words in cognate languages, shows identity of origin, though the links of the lineage may have been long forgotten.

"At the Baltimore convention which nominated Bell and Everett for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency in 1860, my brother, Gustavus A. Henry, a delegate, was said by some ardent admirer to be a grandson of Patrick Henry, and, notwithstanding he assured the gentleman that the claim was unfounded, it was so reported by the papers. For political purposes he might be a grandson, for in eloquence he is the equal of Patrick Henry if not his superior."

At an advanced age, when most men were seeking in domestic comfort the easy enjoyments of declining life, General Henry went forth as Major General of the First Division of Kentucky Militia under Gov. Shelby to fight the battles of his country. He had the confidence and sincere friendship of Gov. Shelby and of General William Henry Harrison. Five of his sons were in the same war, and proved that for devotion to country, for gallantry and proud bearing, and true

patriotism, they were indeed worthy sons of a noble father, whose bright name was ever a passport for them to honor and renown.

On the declaration of war in 1812 General Henry, being General of the Militia, was consulted, but for some reason not now known did not take his place in the field until the summer of 1813, when Governor Shelby, determining to march at the head of three or four thousand mounted volunteers to aid General Harrison in the invasion of Canada, tendered General Henry the second place in command, with the rank of Major General, commanding the first division of the army. The third place was offered to General Joe Desha, then a member of Congress, and afterward Governor of Kentucky.

General Henry had been a candidate for the legislature at a recent election and had sustained a defeat, attributable to the overwhelming efforts of the Johnsons, and this appointment was under the circumstances peculiarly gratifying and soothing to his wounded pride. He selected as members of his staff his eldest son, Robert Pryor Henry, afterward member of Congress from the Christian County District ; Matthews Flournoy, father of Mrs. Robert J. Ward, of Louisville ; and Thomas C. Flournoy, afterward of Arkansas, who was his private secretary.

General Henry served throughout the campaign with great gallantry. Of the five sons who were with him, three also served throughout the war, viz., Robert P., on the staff of his father ; Dr. John F., as surgeon ; and William, as Lieutenant in the 28th Regiment of U. S. Regulars. General Henry was engaged in the battle of the Thames, and for his dis-

tinguished services he received the commendation of the commanding General (Harrison) and the thanks of Congress.

On his return from Canada he was attacked by army, or Canada, fever, as it was called, and prostrated by a long illness from which he never fully recovered.

These pages might be swelled to volumes in commemorating the noble virtues of General William Henry. No man ever lived who to a greater extent possessed the confidence and trust of his neighbors, whether political friends or foes. The day on which he started on Gov. Shelby's Canadian campaign there must have been five hundred persons present at his country house to bid him an affectionate farewell. Hard as was the struggle to him, he gently and courageously supported the drooping spirits of the wife whom he was leaving full of anxieties. When the command came to move, he turned to the garden about their home with manly graceful strides, and she, leaning upon the arm of her soldier husband, accompanied him, convulsed with struggling emotions of regret and patriotism. The crowd followed them to the little gateway and looked on in sympathetic silence. They walked back and forth along the familiar path under a grape arbor for nearly an hour before her feelings could be brought to approach composure. Then, leading her to the doorway of their home, he took leave and was off and away. The picture of this parting is recorded as a vivid memory by those who witnessed it, among them one of his sons. General Henry's son, Patrick, says : " The events of the War of 1812 are deeply impressed on my memory ; how the soldiers suffered for the want of blankets, and how our government was too poor to furnish them. I

remember most vividly how my mother robbed her beds to supply the needy soldiers as they marched by on the way to the frontier, destitute of any protection against snow and ice. Yes, well do I remember it, for I shivered with cold many a night in that long winter ; but, while I mourned the necessity for it, I blessed my noble mother for her lofty patriotism. Still, I trust if our country is ever engaged in another war it will not need private contributions to sustain its cause and protect its soldiers. During the war, when my father was in the army, I was post-boy once a week to bring tidings from him and my brothers, Robert P., Matthews Winston, William, John Flourney, and Thomas, who, though not all with my father, were all in the tented field, and I will never forget the anxiety depicted on my mother's careworn face as she stood watching my return. Oh ! what joy I felt when I was the happy bearer of a letter to her and witnessed her thankful eyes and hands raised to heaven in praise for the mercy granted to her absent ones preserved in health and safety. I remember full well how much opposed she was to my father entering the army ; how she urged that he had sons old enough to take his place ; that he had surely already rendered his share of service to sustain the institutions of his country, etc. His reply to her was that he was at the head of the military of the State, and that Gov. Shelby had again and again written urgent requests to him, asserting in one of his letters that he himself would not go without my father. Gen. Adair, who was also an aid to Gov. Shelby, united his influence to the Governor's, and my father added, even if he desired to remain in the ease and security of home, there was no good

reason why he should do so when his country needed him. I remember well how his eye flashed as he exclaimed, 'My country calls me, and I must go.' He appointed my uncle, Matthews Flournoy, and my brother, Robert P. Henry, his aids, and throughout the campaign endured intense hardships and fatigue with manly courage. His children to the latest generation may well be proud of his high virtue and patriotic character."

Persevering with indomitable energy, General Henry was reaching a condition of competence when an unfortunate security debt swept every thing away, including every negro except the family cook. This did not break his resolution, and he was enabled afterward to rear his children in comparative comfort and give them good educations. He told them that he desired and expected to give to each, besides an education, a horse, saddle and bridle, and three thousand dollars in land or negroes. This he was enabled to do with this exception, viz., that those who chose a classical education and a profession had to be charged with the expense of obtaining these in the general distribution. General Henry enjoined upon his children not to endorse or go security for others, and thus to put the halter around their necks as he had done about his. He impressed upon them that honesty, industry, and economy were the chief supports of character, and that a good education was necessary to adorn and beautify it, and a high and honorable bearing to sustain it. Rallying from this disaster through sheer pluck, he was met with another even more distressing. Every winter he was away from home attending the Legislature at Frankfort, and on one cold winter day his

large two-story barn, filled to overflowing with timothy and hay in the upper portion and crowded with stock in the stalls below, burned to the ground. There was between the barns a large threshing floor filled to the top with corn. The stables, cribs, and barns were closely locked up. About midnight the dreadful cry of fire was heard. His sons, Thomas, Daniel, and Patrick, were at home and sprang up at the terrible sound. The latter says, "the whole air seemed on fire, it was so light. The negroes thought the day of judgment had come. We quickly donned our clothes and dashed to the scene, in our alarm seeing nothing but the towering flames leaping through the roof, it seemed to the skies. We ran and stumbled over fences, stumps, and every thing in the way. Well do I remember the falls and bruises I received, for tokens of them lingered with me for many a long day. When we reached it the most appalling sight I had ever witnessed met my dilated eyes. The horses were wildly dashing about the stable in an agony of alarm, for the doors being locked they could not escape if they would. Cyrus, a negro man, risked his life to release them, but just as he had opened a door a huge mass of hay fell burning in the doorway and blocked the passage. The poor beasts had all but one fallen in terror and pain when the doorway was cleared. This one fell at the door, but rose again and dashed away, knocking down fences and every obstruction till it reached the furthest boundary of the place. Next morning he was found, dreadfully burned, and reluctantly we felt compelled to kill him to relieve his suffering. For weeks the smoke continued from the smouldering carcasses of the burned horses, till finally

the blackness of ashes rested on the spot to mark where the fearful scene was enacted, the recollection of which will never leave me."

The strangest part of this incident was the arrival of General Henry the next day. The distance from Frankfort was twenty-one or twenty-two miles. There was no telegraph, nor any other means of rapid communication. Much to the surprise of every one, he said that the night before he had supped with friends out of Frankfort, and, returning late, his thoughts, as he crossed the high hill back of Frankfort, naturally turned to the loved ones at home, and, raising his eyes in that direction, he saw the brilliant light just where he believed his farm to be. At once he became uneasy, though friends tried to laugh him out of it, and with this burden upon his mind he retired, only to roll and toss in his bed the remainder of the night. The following morning he arose, convinced that some calamity had befallen him, and, as soon as the House of Representatives met, he asked leave of absence, and at once set out for home, reaching there in time to see the ruins of the barn. The blow was a heavy one. His circumstances had always been cramped, his family was large and increasing, and its members the subject of his daily anxiety. Five thousand dollars would not cover the loss, and this was a very large sum in those days. To increase his misfortune, suspicion of incendiarism rested upon two of his own trusted negroes. So satisfied was he eventually of their guilt, that for fear they might fire his dwelling also they were sent to New Orleans without recommendations, and were sold for about \$200 apiece—a great loss to him in service and in value.

The Henry Family

At the close of the War of 1812, while her husband was still in a very dangerous condition from army fever, Mrs. Henry, from excessive fatigue and anxiety, sickened, and on the 21st of November, 1813, died. Her son, Dr. John F. Henry, says of her: "A noble and a true Christian woman, a devoted wife and mother, to whose tender and gentle guidance I owe more than I can express."

The next year General Henry's only surviving daughter, Patsy Caroline, died at the age of sixteen, and the household thus being broken up, General Henry sold his fine farm at Cherry Spring, and during his protracted convalescence made his home in Georgetown, living alternately with his sons, Robert P. and Matthews W. During this period he was appointed by President Madison principal assessor for the third district of Kentucky, and spent two or three years in discharging the duties of that office.

About the termination of this arrangement, in 1816, he married Miss Hester L. Clarke, sister of the Hon. Cary L. Clarke, of Georgetown. She was about forty years of age, and in the year 1818, much to the surprise of every one, presented her husband with a son, James C. Henry, who died, unmarried, August 25, 1847. The "Old Lady," as the elder boys called her, died in Hopkinsville, February, 1852, a few years after the death of her son. It was the request of Mrs. Hester L. Clarke Henry that, instead of being interred in a burying-ground, she should be put under the shadow of the Episcopal Church, of which she was an ardent disciple. Thirty years after, in 1882, this church property being sold for private uses, her body was removed by Mrs. Cornelia V. Henry,

and the remains found surprisingly preserved, the bones perfect, the skeleton whole, the hair unimpaired, and the skin on the scalp intact. A black silk bonnet and dress which had been put upon the remains were in perfect condition. The whole was readily lifted by the velvet lining of the coffin and placed in a new one.

General Henry spent the remainder of his life in great retirement on his farm in Christian County, ten miles west of Hopkinsville.

He died on the 23d of November, 1824, from the physical complications brought on by army exposure, aged sixty-three years, seven months, and eleven days. His remains were interred near his late residence in the family burying-ground of his brother Daniel, ten miles west of Hopkinsville and one mile from the Newstead Presbyterian Church.

About 1853 or 1854 General Henry's son, Major Gustavus A. Henry, in connection with his brothers, Robert P. and Patrick, prompted by filial affection, placed suitable walls and slabs around and in the consecrated spot, that it might be preserved from ruin. The remains of his brother Daniel and of his sons, William and Thomas, rest by his side. This hallowed spot is west of the road leading from Hopkinsville, Ky., to Lindsay's Mill, upon a hill about one mile from the road. A plain marble slab marks his resting-place, and a few words of affection are the only eulogy there recorded of this good man. Some of his descendants (in 1897) furnished the means to repair and improve these memorials.

General William Henry was the progenitor of a numerous family of sons, daughters, and grandchildren. His example in

all that was honorable, excellent, and pious among men should be followed with credit by his numerous progeny. He was a model of truth and honesty. His influence in his neighborhood and county and wherever he was known was unbounded. He was upright in all his dealings, the true and steadfast friend of the widow and the orphan. Poverty did not feel itself despised in his presence, but with confidence looked up to this sincere man of benevolence. In all the relations of life he was a model. It was a proud boast of his that no descendant need ever be ashamed to tell his name, for wherever he was known that would furnish the best passport to the confidence and affection of the people. Nor was this a mere idle boast, for he had not an enemy and never injured man or mortal. In every thing he was actuated by the highest and most honorable principles. He was as sincere and true as he was genuinely honest and veracious. His form and person were commanding. He was six feet two inches in height, and as straight as an arrow. As an orator, he was born in the "prodigality of nature;" he possessed an easy flow of elocution and that touching pathos in expression which finds its way so readily to the heart. There was a pure and holy atmosphere floating around him which disarmed prejudice and suspicion while it established confidence and a firm belief in the integrity of the man. It is a melancholy fact that so many of General and Mrs. Henry's beloved children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren repose in death's embrace at great distances from their loved farms and burial-places. Some there are in and about Hopkinsville, Ky., some at Louisville, some at Clarksville, Tenn., some in Clinton, some in Brandon, Miss., some

in Missouri, some in Illinois, some in Iowa, some in California, and even the islands of the sea hold those in whose veins their life blood once flowed. But God's will is our will.

General William Henry seems to have stamped his strong and energetic character upon his numerous offspring. Their love of civil and religious liberty came from their long line of Protestant ancestors, on both paternal and maternal sides, who came to America that they might enjoy unmolested their precious birthrights. Thank heaven there is not a drop of the blood of their descendants tainted with the narrow and permeating spirit of the Roman Catholic religion, and to the Great Ruler is the solemn prayer offered that there never will be.

General William Henry, in the select company of friends, or among those congregated about his happy fireside, was wont to talk for hours of the Revolution, of the Indian wars of Kentucky, and of the "late war," as that of 1812 was called. He had a jovial and cheerful disposition, and on these occasions would blend the humorous and the grave in his anecdotes in a rich and captivating strain, embodying many romantic incidents connected with these stirring times.

He was economical and industrious, but far more devoted to family distinction and the high and honorable bearing of a gentleman than to the acquisition of wealth. It may be said, without the slightest imputation of vanity, that for good looks, integrity, and honesty, and, above all, for morality and true devotion to country, the Henry family has been unsurpassed through many generations.

Patrick Henry says of his father: "Though he was not a teetotaler, he was strictly a temperance man, and was not

addicted to any vice or evil habit. I have a very distinct recollection of his joining the old Presbyterian Church at Cherry Spring, in Scott County, Ky., and of his going 'to duty' the first time, as he called it. He prefaced it by a few remarks of deep feeling, showing what he considered his duty to be to his maker, guide, and protector through the many trying scenes of his life. It was a deeply solemn occasion. My mother had been a member of the same church for many years, and both died in the same faith.

"My father's second wife was an Episcopalian, and in the course of time he often at night read the book of Common Prayer at family service, whether from convenience or preference I do not know, but probably to please the 'old lady,' as we boys called her, really out of respect for her. As a speaker he ranked very high, and was remarkable for his clear and lucid exposition of the subject in hand. He spoke with deep feeling and lofty grandeur of manner, and, when he chose to persuade, few were more successful, and few could resist his eloquence."

Dr. John F. Henry, General Henry's fifth son, wrote of him: "So active and enterprising a man, and one so exemplary in all the relations of life, should at least be known to his descendants, and therefore I desire to perpetuate his memory, at least for a generation or two of those who come after him. His father dying only six years after his birth, and leaving a very small estate, my father early felt life's responsibilities. When I think of the poverty in which he commenced life, his limited education, and the indomitable resolution with which he met and overcame difficulties, rising constantly in

the estimation of all good men, until so wise and brave and patriotic a man as Gov. Isaac Shelby conferred on him the commission of a Major General, and assigned him a command second only to his own, I am led to admire the manly qualities he displayed, and at the same time to acknowledge with shame that none of his sons, distinguished and honorable as some of them are, have done as much correspondingly to elevate themselves or their families as did their noble and estimable father. He was one of the most amiable of men, strictly honest in all his transactions, and just to each one of his children, giving to each the kind of education he desired, and dealing out his favors with an equal hand. I have understood that he was an efficient and eloquent public speaker, and that John Breckinridge, the Attorney General of President Jefferson, had urged him to study law, but the cares and responsibilities of a large family and his unfained diffidence prevented his embarking in a new career.

“In height Gen. William Henry was six feet one or two inches, straight as an arrow, and well proportioned. His bearing, erect in the vigor of manhood, became somewhat bent as the infirmities of age pressed upon him. He had blue gray eyes, Roman nose, with an exceedingly amiable cast of countenance. In conversation he was fluent and fond of anecdotes. Honorable and generous, not easily provoked, but brave, he bore no malice. His honesty was above suspicion. With very slender advantages in early youth, he acquired a distinction many, if not most, of his descendants might be proud to attain. He was unostentatious, unpretending, a true Christian, reverencing and worshiping his Maker and Saviour. At peace

with all men and respected by everyone, he passed away almost unconsciously, so gentle were the last flickerings of his life. He left a good name, unstained by a single act of dishonor, and this was esteemed by his children a far richer legacy than honor or place, houses or lands could have been without it."

The children of William and Elizabeth Julia Henry were : Elizabeth Julia (died in infancy), Robert Pryor, Matthews Winston, William, John Flournoy, Thomas, Daniel, Benjamin Franklin (who died young), Patsy Caroline (who died before womanhood), Patrick, Gustavus Adolphus, Eliza (who died in infancy), and Lucretia (who died in infancy).

In his second marriage with Hester L. Clarke William Henry had one child, James C. Henry, who died unmarried.

CHAPTER V.

THE INTRODUCTION OF HUGUENOT BLOOD.

THE FLOURNOY FAMILY.

IT seems proper at this point to introduce a portion of the history of the Flournoys, Elizabeth Julia Flournoy having become the wife of General William Henry.

John James Flournoy was born in 1686 and died in 1740. He was the father of Matthews Flournoy and the grandfather of General William Henry's wife, Elizabeth Julia Flournoy. Matthews Flournoy came to this country with his two brothers from Geneva, Switzerland. They were Huguenots, expelled from France upon the revocation of the edict of Nantes. This celebrated edict was a decree of Henry IV, published at Nantes in 1598, which secured freedom of religion to the Protestant portion of his subjects. By it the Huguenots were allowed to celebrate and worship wherever Protestant communities existed, to build churches (except in Paris), and to maintain colleges of learning. For a time the Huguenots enjoyed a legal status in France and had numerous churches, but by a decree of Louis XIV, issued 1685, their privileges were revoked, and Protestantism in France ceased to have legal protection. At least two of these three Flournoy brothers became heads of numerous and respected families, viz., that of Matthews Flournoy, established in Caldwell County, Kentucky, and that of Thomas S. Flournoy, established in Virginia. The family

name in France was spelled Flournois, and was said to mean "Flower of the North."

Matthews Flournoy's family is perhaps more numerous than that of either of his brothers. He was born June 21, 1732, and was married in 1755, in Virginia, to the widow of Charles Smith, formerly Elizabeth Patsy Pryor, daughter of William Pryor.

Matthews Flournoy's wife, the widow Smith, had by her first marriage two children, a son and a daughter. Lemuel, the son, married Miss Perkins, sister of Hardin Perkins, of Tennessee, and had a large family, whose history is not known. The daughter, —————, married John Dabney, near Franklin, Tenn., and raised a number of children.

Matthews Flournoy's children by his marriage with the widow Smith, *nee* Pryor, were ten, viz., Robert, Samuel, David John, John James, Francis, Thomas, Matthews, Patsy Caroline, Lucy, and Elizabeth Julia, who was born May 9, 1768, and later became the wife of General William Henry.

The first, Robert, married a Miss Mary W. Cobb, of Georgia. He had previously removed to that State from Virginia, and by this marriage became the ancestor of a numerous progeny.

The second, Samuel, married Nancy Ann Martin, and their children were twelve, viz., Matthews, James Flournoy, Samuel, Jack Flournoy, Nancy, Rachel, Amelia, Emily, Patsy, Cassandra, Agnes, and Martha.

The third, David J., married Cassandra Conn, daughter of John Conn, and died in 1862. Their children were fourteen, viz., Thomas Conn, Elizabeth Julia, Notley Maddox, Matthews

Willis, David John, Sally Conn, Davidella Flournoy, Thompson, Breckenridge, Letitia Grayson, Cassandra, Agnes, Adeline, and Mary Jane. The history of all these children is not known to the writer, but David John married Elizabeth Cunningham, of Clark County, Ky., and died February, 1862. In 1822 he deeded to the Trustees of the Briery Church, Charlotte County, Va., an additional acre of land adjoining the old meeting hamlet. His widow died October, 1865. Their son, Robert Cunningham Flournoy, married Mollie Davis, of Shelby County, Ky. In 1867 they were located in Christian County, and afterward settled in Louisville, from which city they removed to California in 1882. Their daughter, Letitia, married a Mr. E. W. Stone, in Scott County, and another daughter, Elizabeth Julia, married Edward O. Stephenson, of Chillicothe, O., brother of the Hon. Job S. Stephenson, of Ohio.

The fourth child of Matthews Flournoy, John J., married Agnes Grant, daughter of Col. John Grant, of Campbell County, Kentucky. They died without children. This "Uncle Jack" is the one who left at his death about seventy thousand dollars, one half to the Flournoys and one half to the Grant family.

The fifth child of Matthews Flournoy, Francis, born January 18, 1773, married Sallie Goodman, of Fayette County, Ky., September 25, 1800, and raised a large family.

The sixth child of Matthews Flournoy, Matthews, Jr., married Emily Smith, daughter of "Rice Bird" Tom Smith, of Fayette County, and had five children. Matthews, Jr., was a lawyer of prominence, possessed fine oratorical powers, and was an unsuccessful candidate for Governor of Kentucky on the Democratic ticket.

The Henry Family

The seventh child of Matthews Flournoy, Patsy, married John J. Wells, of Virginia, and had a number of children, some of whom became distinguished men. Mr. Wells died in 1802, and Patsy died about 1805.

The eighth child, Thomas Flournoy, born January 3, 1775, married a Miss Davis, of Florida, at the house of Governor Milledge, of Georgia. She died January 25, 1829. One of their children was Martha, who married Dr. John Carter, of Augusta, Ga., and died in 1871, some fifteen or twenty years after Dr. Carter's death. Mrs. Carter's children were Anna, who married George Robertson, of Augusta. They had one daughter, Jennie, who died in 1869. Flournoy, who became a successful physician in Augusta and died July, 1873; Cary, who belongs to the U. S. Army; John, who died in 1869, and Sophia, a most beautiful girl, who married in December, 1869, Col. S. K. Johnson, Superintendent of the Georgia Railroad.

After the death of his first wife Thomas Flournoy married Catherine Howell, a lady of Philadelphia, Pa. In 1894 she was still living, aged 94, at No. 3244 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

The ninth child of Matthews Flournoy, Lucy, died unmarried.

The tenth child of Matthews Flournoy, Elizabeth Julia, as before stated, married Gen. William Henry, of Scott County, October 12, 1786, and died November 21, 1813, aged forty-five years, six months, and twelve days.

Matthews Flournoy, Sr., raised a large family of remarkable men and women, nearly all of whom were far above the ordinary average of intellect, and many of whom were highly

distinguished. His was a bold and adventurous spirit. He lived on the creek called "Ward's Fork," in Charlotte County, Va., and was the first to emigrate to the then howling wilderness of Kentucky. He made frequent trips back and forth alone, and was several times made chief of bands of emigrating citizens to the "new country." Upon one of these perilous trips his camp was attacked by a large band of Indians, and he was killed while fighting gallantly for the women and children under his protection. This was on his thirteenth trip, and the fight took place somewhere near Cumberland Gap, between the Holstein and Clinch rivers. He was with Whitney, a celebrated Indian fighter, and some others. When attacked, they sought the protection of the forest trees, and Whitney called to Matthews Flournoy, "Why do you remain behind one tree? change from one to another, or they will kill you." Flournoy replied, "I can not move; they have shot me through the knee." Just then Whitney saw a stalwart Indian with his arrow drawn upon Flournoy. He raised his rifle, hoping to kill the wild warrior before he had slain his friend, but the Indian was too quick. His arrow pierced the heart of Flournoy almost at the same instant that Whitney's rifle ball entered the vitals of the Indian.

Whitney and his companions were driven from the forest, but returned to carry off the body of their companion, and found it so eaten by wolves that they buried it on the spot where he was killed. Within recent years his grave was pointed out to a gentleman in Virginia. It is from the family of Matthews Flournoy's wife, the Pryors, that the Henrys get the Matthews name. She was one of six or seven daughters and

several sons. One of the daughters married Womack, of Kentucky ; another, Hill, of Tennessee ; another, Perkins, of Tennessee ; and still another, Malcolm McNeill, of Tennessee, afterward of Mississippi, who died in Trigg County, Ky., about 1865. He was a gentleman of great worth and wealth, and of estimable character. The sons married in Virginia, and from one of them sprang Roger A. Pryor, famous as a duelist and lawyer.

A member of the Pryor family, in 1860, told the writer's father that the Pryors were the descendants of a Judge Pryor, who came to Virginia in the reign of King George I or II, and said he, "Whether this family can trace its lineage to Matthews Pryor, the poet and ambassador of Queen Anne's reign, I know not ; but if they could, as is highly probable, I have some doubts if the relationship would be creditable to them. There is this trait running through the Pryor race—every one of them was fond of horses and more or less addicted to the sports of the turf."

In the darkest days of the Revolutionary War, when Benedict Arnold was overrunning Virginia and exciting the slaves to insurrection, with its horrid atrocities, Matthews Flourney's wife learned that her slaves were about to rebel. They had appointed a time when all the white males were from home. Nothing daunted, she armed herself with a loaded musket, and, marching right up to their gathering, told them that she knew their design and would shoot down the first one daring to disobey her. She then ordered the ringleader to the cellar, which was the only place she could use as a temporary prison. He, knowing her resolution and fearing that he might be the

first victim, sullenly but promptly obeyed. She then ordered one and then another to follow, until the rebels were deprived of their leaders, after which she dismissed the disheartened crowd to their cabins. She then kept guard over her prisoners until relief came upon the return of her husband and sons. Dr. John F. Henry, her grandson, said of her: "She was a true heroine. I barely remember her, but my mother often told me of her. She was gentle and kind in peace as she was brave in war, and a true Christian, and she died triumphing in the victory of faith over death."

Dr. John F. Henry wrote: "When I was a student of medicine I remember to have seen at my father's house Dr. David Flournoy, of Virginia. He had traveled extensively in Europe, which in that day was deemed a great distinction, and I recollect his saying that he paid a visit while in Geneva to a Monsieur Flournois, who had been made a Prefect by the first Napoleon, and was, of course, a man of some note. He was descended from one of the Flournoy brothers who remained in Geneva when the other three fled to America. Dr. David Flournoy was an agreeable and highly accomplished gentleman. He sang well and related anecdotes with great gusto. I presume that Thomas S. Flournoy, of Virginia, a Representative in Congress and a "Know-nothing" candidate for Governor against Henry A. Wise in 1860, is his son."

In 1865 Dr. Henry, in writing to Mrs. Martha Carter, widow of Dr. Carter, of Augusta, Ga., and daughter of Thomas Flournoy (eighth child of Matthews Flournoy), says: "I remember your father well, as I saw him when he visited Kentucky in the autumn of 1811, nearly fifty-five years ago.

I was then about eighteen years of age, and had just commenced the study of medicine. He was then in the maturity of his fame, and he left an impression on my mind which has survived to this day. He was of the most perfect manly beauty, but his manners and conversation were so fine that in listening to his musical voice you almost forgot that you were in the presence of an Apollo. He was one of the most courtly men I ever saw, reminding one of the Chevalier Bayard, the knight without fear and without reproach. When I heard of his appointment as Brigadier General in the War of 1812 I expected to witness a very brilliant military career, but the army did not suit his tastes and genius, and he soon resigned, returning to the forensic theater, where he had already gained many laurels, and to which he added many more, all of which remained green and fresh during his life, and the memory of which is still cherished by those who witnessed his triumphs.

Robert, the eldest son of Matthews Flournoy, went to Georgia from Virginia immediately after the termination of the Revolutionary War, and was never in Kentucky. All the other children came to Kentucky except Mrs. Wells (Patsy), who died in Virginia. Thomas, your father, the eighth child, was in Kentucky only a year or two when, becoming restive under the discomforts of a wilderness home and the yearnings of a genius prompting him to seek the improvement of his mind, he accepted the invitation of his elder brother, Robert, who tendered him a course of law lectures at Litchfield, Connecticut. Of the five sons of Matthews Flournoy who settled in Kentucky (Samuel, David J., John J., Francis, and Matthews, Jr.), the first had a large family of sons and daughters,

who have scattered over the West and Southwest. It may be said of Uncle David's children that the sons were generally prosperous and the daughters usually pretty. One of his sons, Thompson, died the first year of the Confederate War, having been made a Brigadier General, but not having entered the field. These children married, some of them well and others not so well. One of the granddaughters, Mrs. Horn, lives near Clinton, Iowa. Dr. Matthews Flourney died about 1863 or 1864, leaving a son and daughter. The son married a daughter of Judge Gamble, of Missouri, brother of Governor Gamble, of that State. Other branches of the Flourney family are in Western Kentucky, Missouri, and Iowa. They all speak of three brothers, from whom this noble race of men sprang.

The whole Flourney family possessed great energy, great quickness of mind, ambition to acquire fortune and to live well rather than to aspire to office or station, though many of them held posts of trust and honor. They had fiery tempers generally, not always well restrained, and sometimes uncontrolled by reason, but at times they were pacific. They were men whose friendships were greatly more to be desired than their enmity, but the most of them possessed high and noble principles, and were the very souls of honor. Coming from French stock, they excelled in conversational powers and were fine public speakers, but their pride and waywardness often interfered with or prevented their acquiring great control over the sympathies of the people. I think we may call them the steam power of the Henry family. My mother, Elizabeth Julia, the tenth and last child of Matthews Flourney, I can

not speak of without remembering all her noble and unselfish conduct, her love for and devotion to us, a set of rough, rude boys, who without her fostering care might have been cast as wrecks upon the shores of time. She was governed by principle in every act of her life, and stamped her lessons of prudence and virtue on her children's minds. We, the Henrys, are thought to have derived our finely-developed persons from the Pryor stock, but our six-foot propensity came from the Caledonian, from whom also we received whatever of humor we may have. Our wit, if any of it now be found, came from the Flournoys, and, while a full share of our tempers may be from the same source, they doubtless have come to us legitimately from all our ancestors.

We are the blended product of the Scotch Presbyterian and the Irish Civilian, the French Refugee, and the English Cavalier — who could desire a higher origin?

Some contend that Matthews Flournoy's father came from Geneva, Switzerland, instead of from France. Dr. David Flournoy undoubtedly found many of that name here who spelled it Flournois. It is probable that many of the name fled to Geneva upon the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, and never afterward returned to France, for the remembrance of the fatal day of Bartholomew deterred them—a day on which many of their kindred were inhumanly butchered by decree of a bigoted Prince at the instigation of the Pope and his Jesuits. The preponderance of testimony, however, is that Matthews Flournoy's father was a Frenchman, and it is reasonable to suppose that from that “gay, sprightly land of mirth” a full portion of the hilarious disposition and the pro-

verbial cheerfulness of the Flournoys came. Both the English and the French are represented in them—the old Pryor stock furnishing the sturdiness of the English character, and the Flournoys owing their animation to the vivacity of the French.

That the line of our maternal ancestry may not be lost, our Flournoy ancestors and collateral relatives are here referred to, though probably not one tenth of the numerous off-shoots can be named.

CHAPTER VI.

THE CHILDREN OF GENERAL WILLIAM HENRY.

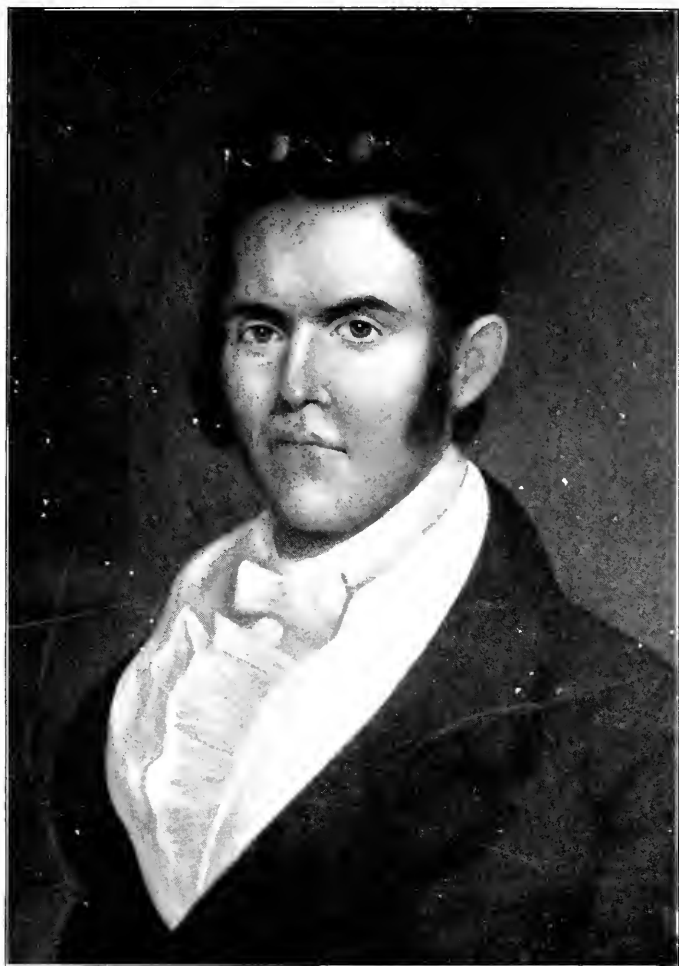
ROBERT PRYOR HENRY.

THE children of William Henry, fourth child of Rev. Robert Henry and Elizabeth Julia Flournoy, ninth child of Matthews Flournoy, as before recorded, were thirteen, viz: 1st, Elizabeth Julia; 2d, Robert Pryor; 3d, Matthews Winston; 4th, William; 5th, John Flournoy; 6th, Thomas; 7th, Daniel; 8th, Benjamin Franklin; 9th, Patsy Caroline; 10th, Patrick; 11th, Gustavus Adolphus; 12th and 13th, Eliza Lucretia.

The only child of William Henry and Hester L. Clarke was James C. Henry, born August, 1818, died at Buena Vista Springs, near Russellville, Ky., in 1847, aged twenty-nine. He became a physician of much worth, and was considered a writer of more than ordinary merit. He was never married. In February, 1852, his mother followed him to the grave.

The first child, Elizabeth Julia, was born October 14, 1787, and died January, 1788.

The second child, Robert Pryor^{III}, was born November 24, 1788, in Scott County, Kentucky, and died August 25, 1826, aged thirty-eight. March 19, 1812, he married Gabriella Francis Pitts, daughter of Josiah and Lucy Craig Pitts, of Georgetown, Ky. She died January, 1829, shortly after the death of her husband.



ROBERT PRYOR HENRY.

Their children were six : William, Albert, Robert P., Jr.^{iv}, Gabriel F., Marius, and Catherine.

The first, William, died at about eight years of age. The second, Albert, born 1815, was of a wild, roving disposition, wandering to the region of the lead mines near Galena, Ill., where he married Elizabeth Donner, of Galena, who was in some way related to Mrs. Pitts. She was an excellent woman, but entirely without education and very poor. Albert Henry died near Galena in 1840. Their children were two, Robert Donner, born in 1838, and Albert, born in 1841. These children remained with their mother until nearly grown. She subsequently married a Mr. ——— Bond, of Greenbush, Ill., and was living in 1860.

The first child, Robert D.^v, born March 2, 1838, was crippled by an accident in childhood, and had one leg shortened. In 1862 he married Aramantha Smith, who was born September 15, 1845. She died December 28, 1876. They had one child, born July 9, 1873, Josephine S., and not long thereafter they were divorced. Robert D. again married Sallie ———, whose parents were Germans, and took his second bride on a wedding trip to visit his divorced wife in Illinois. Robert D. was in religion a Methodist at the date of his death, which was at the age of thirty-eight, May 5, 1876, at his brother Albert's residence, then in Cass County, Mo. Sallie, his second wife, died in 1874, leaving an infant child with her grandparents in Iowa.

Josephine S., first child of Robert D. Henry^v, married Joseph H. Burk, October 7, 1884. He was killed in a railroad accident September 21, 1890. They lost one child, Elsie S.,

born November 20, 1887, died January 11, 1889. Their two living children are Ellis H., born October 12, 1885, and Elmer C., born April 12, 1889. Josephine S. Burk in religion is a Campbellite, and was living, a widow, at Stanberry, Missouri, in 1894.

The second child, Albert, Jr., enlisted in the Federal army about 1862. Whether he remained throughout the war in the Federal service is not known. About 1870 or 1872 he was engaged in farming in the western part of Iowa or Missouri or southern Kansas, and in 1894 was living near Pleasanton, Linn County, Kansas.

In 1860 Dr. John F. Henry wrote : "These boys being the only survivors of my brother, Robert P. Henry^{III}, an elegant and accomplished gentleman, I have greatly desired their improvement and advancement. I have repeatedly offered to educate them both, and at one time succeeded in getting Robert D.^V to come to my house and attend school, but he cared nothing for books, and, being naturally of a restless and unsteady disposition, soon abandoned his opportunities. Albert, expressing a desire to study medicine, I offered to send him to school (his education being defective), and then to give him a full medical course. He seemed thankful, and said he would accept my offer, but he went to his Kansas home, and I have heard nothing more of him. He is a handsome young man, nearly six feet tall, of good mind, sensitive and diffident, as the Henry race seem to be throughout, but possessing a good deal of independence of character. I have done for them the little they would permit me to do, and have earnestly endeavored to teach them to emulate the character and

virtues of their grandfather, my honored, admired, and beloved eldest brother."

The third child of Robert Pryor Henry^{III}, Robert P., Jr.^{IV}, was born in 1817, and never married. He was a promising and talented fellow, but languished with disease for years, and finally died with consumption on the Island of Curaçao, West Indies, in 1844, aged twenty-seven.

The fourth child of Robert P. Henry^{III}, Gabriel F., was born in 1819, and married Harriet Conant, daughter of Dr. Conant, of Raymond, Hinds County, Mississippi. They had one child, Josephine, born in 1846. Poor Josephine, the sprightliest of children, closed her mortal career in 1855. The father, Gabriel F. Henry, died in 1847, aged twenty-eight.

The fifth child, Marius, died at sixteen years of age.

The sixth and last child of Robert P. Henry^{III}, Katherine, who was as frail as she was beautiful, lived but eight years.

The descendants of this gifted man, Robert Pryor Henry^{III}, are reduced to two, one of them a grandchild, Albert Henry, son of Albert Henry, and the other a great-grandchild, Josephine, daughter of Robert Donner Henry^V, son of Albert Henry.

Robert P. Henry^{III} was one of the aids of his father, General William Henry, with rank of Major in the campaign of 1813 under Shelby, and was afterward member of Congress from the Christian County District of Kentucky for two terms. So popular was he that when he became a candidate the second time he had no opposition. In 1826 he was by far the most popular man in Kentucky, was a finished scholar,

and a most eloquent orator. He sometimes boasted to his brothers and to his home circle that he spoke better English than Murray himself. He was unquestionably a most chaste and persuasive speaker, and took rank at once at the head of the bar, crowded when he commenced the practice of law in the Georgetown District of Kentucky with such legal lights and such eloquent men as Henry Clay, Isham Talbot, James B. January, John T. Johnson, William Brown, Matthews Flournoy, Benj. Johnson, Amos Kendall, etc. As a law student under Mr. Clay, he felt himself equipped for any emergency. He became a candidate for Congress against Richard M. Johnson after the vote of the latter for a law known as the "Compensation Bill," but, unfortunately Ben Taylor, of Franklin County, was also upon the field upon the same platform as Mr. Henry. After speaking through the district, the friends of Mr. Henry and of Taylor held a conference, and it was decided that, inasmuch as Taylor was first on the track and was the senior in years, he should run the race. Mr. Henry retired and gave his influence to Mr. Taylor. "I remember," says General Patrick Henry, "to have heard my brother, Robert P.^{III}, and his antagonist, Johnson, in a great political discussion at Georgetown when I was thirteen years of age; and the remark that John Wallis, a queer old friend of our family, made before my brother withdrew in favor of Taylor. He told my father that he feared Johnson would be elected, for when Robert P. Henry^{III} spoke, the intelligent and cultivated people listened, but when Johnson spoke the fools and the negroes thronged to hear him, and that he had always noticed that to be a bad sign."

Col. Johnson's manner of speaking was very loud and furious, foaming at the mouth like a madman. Showing the arm of his old blue coat, which needed renovating, he said it was worn out "writing at Congress for the widows and orphans of his district." Then he rolled up his sleeve and exposed a ragged shirt, and, opening the shirt and striking his breast, he asked the crowd if they wanted to "kill Dick Johnson?" Answering himself affirmatively, he said: "Yes, down with him, plunge him into the Gulf of Corbecia" — a gulf I have never found on the maps or heard of from that day to this. There never was a more complete demagogue; and yet he had a kind heart, as I can testify, for with all the contests of the Henrys and the Johnsons he assisted my brother, Major William Henry, and through his instrumentality principally he was elected Keeper of the Kentucky Penitentiary. As an orator, there was no comparison between R. M. Johnson and Robert P. Henry^{III}.

Dr. Benjamin Wilkins, of Mississippi, wrote in 1855: "Robert P. Henry^{III} was superior to John J. Crittenden and second to no man west of the mountains, unless it was Henry Clay. I regret whenever I think of it that he was taken from his kindred and country, with all the wonderful powers his Creator had given him, before he had reached the zenith of his fame. It would have been great and lasting, and the name of Henry would have again lighted up the American firmament. His name would have rivalled that of Patrick Henry of the Revolution, the greatest name except Washington's upon the scroll of fame. He was an inimitable man in every way. It seems, though thirty years ago, that I can see

his charming countenance, his quiet smile, and feel his irresistible humor."

About the year 1817 Robert P. Henry^{III} located in Hopkinsville, Ky., and the bar he met in that place was no less distinguished than that he left at Georgetown, having such members as John J. Crittenden, Solomon P. Sharp, Fidelio C. Sharp, John Brethitt, James Brethitt, Benjamin W. Patton, Daniel Mayes, and the like. That region was then new, and such were the attractions it offered to the longing eyes of lawyers that they flocked from all parts of the State to these green pastures.

Robert P. Henry^{III} not only sustained himself among the legal giants of those days about him, but held first rank among them, and might have remained the leading barrister of the State but for that *ignis fatuus* popularity which led him again into the arena of politics, and, of course, ruined his practice. He offered himself for Congress, and was elected by a large majority. This was unfortunate for his family, because it resulted in injury to his law business, on which they depended for subsistence. At the expiration of the first term he was re-elected without opposition. During his second term he was stricken down with congestive fever, just as his fame began to ripen and appreciation of his public and private virtues had grown into the hearts of the people.

He was full of anecdote and was quick of repartee. Among other amusing things he told was an anecdote of Mr. Allen, of Tennessee, a member of Congress from the Sumner County District. There was a party of friends in his room one night, including several from Virginia, who were continually boasting

of their State and its prowess. Allen, to cut their feathers, asked them if they were in the "late war." "Yes," said they, "we were." Allen asked very gravely, "Well, did you belong to the Mare and Colt Regiment?" "The what?" said the boasters, springing up in indignation. "Well," said Mr. Allen, "I do not know any thing about it myself, but I have been informed that there was a regiment which hastened down to Norfolk when the enemy was momentarily expected to attack the city. It was in the spring, when every available horse was in the plow putting in the crops and could not be spared, so in this emergency the mares had to be pressed into service, and almost every mare had a colt, hence the name, 'The Mare and Colt Regiment.'" One of the Virginians, more irascible than the rest, swore that the whole story was an infamous lie, and he could whip any man who said it was true. The crowd had to interfere. Allen insisted that he could not vouch for it, but the man who told him seemed to be respectable. "He is a false-hearted liar," said the Virginian, with clenched fists. "Stop, gentlemen," said the company, "this thing has gone far enough. Let it drop, gentlemen, everybody knows it is false." "No, they do n't," said the Virginia member, chuck full of pride; "it is a vile slander on the fair fame of Virginia, my own native State, and I would be a craven son not to denounce it as such." "But," said Allen, "I wish only to tell it as I heard it, but I do not by any means endorse it or vouch for it. The man who told it to me said the regiment, five hundred strong, got along very well until 12 o'clock, when the five hundred colts began to get hungry. Then the greatest confusion set in; the colts began to nicker

and to try to suck their mothers ; some would run up one side of the column, some down the other, squealing and nickering as they went. Presently the Adjutant came spurring to the head of the column, the mare he bestrode meanwhile turning and stopping for her colt. Finally, riding up to the Colonel, he exclaimed that it was impossible for the regiment to get along. 'The colts are hungry,' said he, 'and we are dreadfully bothered with them. What are we to do? Our poor countrymen in Norfolk need us. It may be at this very moment the women and children are being butchered by the brutal enemy. What are we to do? What can we do?' 'Oh,' said the Colonel, 'that is a very easy matter to settle,' and, riding to a little eminence outside the line, he gave the command, 'Attention, regiment! Prepare to suckle, suckle colts,' and instantly there was such a popping of mouths as was never heard before." The Virginian all this time had to be held. He was perfectly frantic. "After awhile," Allen said, "the Adjutant again rode up to the Colonel and said to him in greater distress than before: 'Now, what is to be done, Colonel? We are in a worse fix than before. The colts will suck forever, and there is no way to stop them; our poor countrymen, what will they do, our poor countrymen! They need us at Norfolk.' The Colonel said that was also easily settled. Difficulties seemed to sink into utter insignificance before this doughty soldier. He raised himself in his stirrups and shouted stentoriously; 'Attention, regiment; prepare to unsuckle, unsuckle colts.' In the twinkling of an eye the colts were unsuckled, and the line of march to rescue their countrymen was resumed." By this time the Virginian was fighting mad,

and it was a long time before he could be pacified. It required the interposition and kind offices of the whole company to allay his fury. He offered to fight one or all who believed one word of it. Of course all denied that they believed any such tale, and finally Allen said that he was glad to hear it denied and disbelieved; that he himself had pronounced it a gross fabrication when he heard the man tell it, and that he had come very near having a personal difficulty with him for the honor of the grand old State. This appeased the Virginia member somewhat, but he thought it necessary to clinch what he had before said, and again to pledge his honor that there was not a word of truth in the story from beginning to end, and that he could whip the man who believed it. To hear Robert P. Henry^{III} tell this story in his peculiar happy vein was captivating and convulsing. Like his father, he delighted in light and amusing anecdotes, and never failed to act them to the life. They were made up, indeed, of life scenes that he painted with a master's hand to the eye and to the heart.

He was very fond of practical jokes, and frequently practiced them upon his brothers. There was an old man in his father's neighborhood in Scott County, Ky., by the name of Craton, who had a large family of girls, the eldest of whom was a stout and hearty woman. They were the kind of great strapping girls that were by no means handsome. Old man Craton never came to General Henry's house but he plagued Robert P.^{III}'s brother, Tom, a boy then about thirteen years of age, about his eldest daughter, Jinsey. Tom hated him worse almost than Old Nick himself, and after various sharp shots and retorts it always ended in a cry loud and long on

Tom's part. At such times he would be fighting mad and would use old Craton's name unmercifully, his father's authoritative commands to the contrary notwithstanding. Once after a scene of this sort, Robert P.^{III} followed Tom out behind the house where he was blubbering away and abusing old Craton dreadfully, saying, "Confound his ugly gals, I would not go to see one of them to save her life, and he's always plaguing me about them. I'll kill him if he don't quit. I'll be dogged if I don't." While he was in the midst of his soliloquy, Robert P.^{III} came up and told him in an earnest tone that he did not treat the old man right, and that if he would listen to his advice he could effectually put Craton down so that he would never say Jinsey to him again. Tom brightened up at once, and, rubbing his fist in his eyes and drying his tears, he inquired, "How?" "Why," said Robert P.^{III}, "the very next time old Craton asks you when you are coming to see Jinsey, tell him you have been thinking about it, and that you intend to go over soon and marry her. Then at that Pa and I will burst out and laugh old Craton out of countenance, and he will never pester you again." "But," said Tom, "will you laugh and put him down?" "Certainly we will," said Robert P.^{III}. "Now, dry up your tears and come back in the house, and you'll see how quickly we'll suppress him. We'll help you, come on." Having thus encouraged Tom, Robert P.^{III} left him, and, returning informed old Craton and his father of his plan for renewing the attack upon Tom, and, thus prepared, they waited in anxiety for his coming. Presently in came Tom, eyeing old Craton savagely. "Ah," said Craton, "I am glad to see you come back, Tom; I hope you have

reconsidered that little family matter and are determined to come over soon and talk it over with Jinsey." "Yes, I have," said Tom, "and I am determined to marry her, too." His father and brother laughed heartily at this as if in genuine delight, and for a moment Tom's eyes brightened like a conqueror's, but old Craton in exuberance of spirit quickly sprang to his feet, and, rushing forward to Tom, seized his hand, and, shaking it with intoxicated delight, exclaimed, "Thomas, I am glad to hear it ; I had rather have you for a son-in-law than anybody else in the world, and I should like to see how you would look standing up before the preacher." This was too much for Tom. His allies, in spite of all they could do, burst out laughing. Tom saw he was betrayed, and, with a loud yell of execration on old Craton, made his escape muttering, "That he had told Bob it would not do, and that he would kill old Craton outright and put a stop to his meanness, confound his old picture." Old Craton's manner was inimitable ; every third or fourth breath he would draw it up through his nose, like a snuff-taker. Then his rough, hearty manner, full of fun, his countenance vivid with delight, made a scene when he seized Tom's hand that would have excited the risibility of gravity itself. Who can wonder at Tom's defeat ? Just imagine old Craton talking with delight, and every sentence snuffing his nose as if to prolong his enjoyment, while Tom was suffering tortures at every snuffing pause.

Another of Robert P.'s practical jokes on Tom gave great diversion at the time. Tom was half grown, and had probably never spoken half a dozen times to any girl ; he knew the penalty too well. His older brothers were such

inveterate jokers that he feared even to look at a girl. On one occasion his mother wanted Miss Sally Lindsay to stay with her a short time, and she was in a quandary to find an escort for her. None of the older boys could go, and Tom would not, she knew. At last Robert P.^{III} and his mother agreed that Tom should be sent with a sealed letter to Miss Sally, and that she was to be instructed in the letter how to act. She was told to have her horse caught, saddled, and bridled without Tom's knowledge, and hitched close to the blocks so that she could mount in a trice. She was to conceal this from Tom, and, in order to do so, her mother was to detain him by foul means or fair until Miss Sally was ready. Under the pretext of carrying a message to Mrs. Lindsay as well as the letter for Miss Sally, away Tom went on old Dry Bones, a horse that never could be fattened, do as you would. Dry Bones was a very good runner, though not very spirited. Arriving at Mrs. Lindsay's, Tom delivered the message and the letter, which was acted upon as soon as its contents were read. Tom wished to return, and a dozen times he sprang up to leave, but Mrs. Lindsay detained him by asking some question about the family, or about some of the neighbors. He had become very restless when Miss Sally came into the room tying her bonnet strings. Tom sprang from his seat and made for the door, saying he must go. "Stop," said Miss Sally, "I am going with you." "Ha, not with me," said Tom, darting through the doorway with Miss Sally after him.

Tom mounted first and succeeded in shutting the gate before Miss Sally reached it, and thus gained the start of her. Away he went on Dry Bones at the top of his speed. Opening the

gate, Miss Sally flew after him. It was a most exciting race. Tom's switch soon gave out, and then his hat was made to take its place. He thought he had distanced her, but, looking back, there she was almost upon him. He applied the hat more vigorously ; he leaned forward and patted Dry Bones on the neck, and in his anxiety entreated her to do her best. "Oh, Dry Bones," said he, "let yourself out. Help me now, and I will never forget you. Oh, I never needed your help, Dry Bones, so much as I do this day. My good old mare, help me — help me." Dry Bones really seemed to understand her master's desperate situation, and she really did her best for him. For three miles the contest was kept up at a killing pace. At length the road turned up toward the house, and the gate had been purposely left open by Robert, who well foresaw the race. Away Tom swept up the lane to the yard fence. Dry Bones was on her mettle, and it was impossible to rein her in at the garden gate. She ran up against it, and Tom, unseated by the sudden check, was thrown sprawling into the yard. He rose and ran, and just as he reached the steps of the house Miss Sally sprang from her horse at the block, saying "he didn't attempt to run that way when we were in the woods." "It's a lie," said Tom in his anger and with a boyish forgetfulness of gallantry. He bounced into the house and out at the back door. His mother and brother Robert witnessed this exciting race for more than a mile. Tom's hat was completely worn out on the charge, and Dry Bones was far from dry ; indeed, she was almost used up in her efforts for her master.

An anecdote is told of Robert P.^{III} and his brother William, who were on their way to the mill, the first mounted on

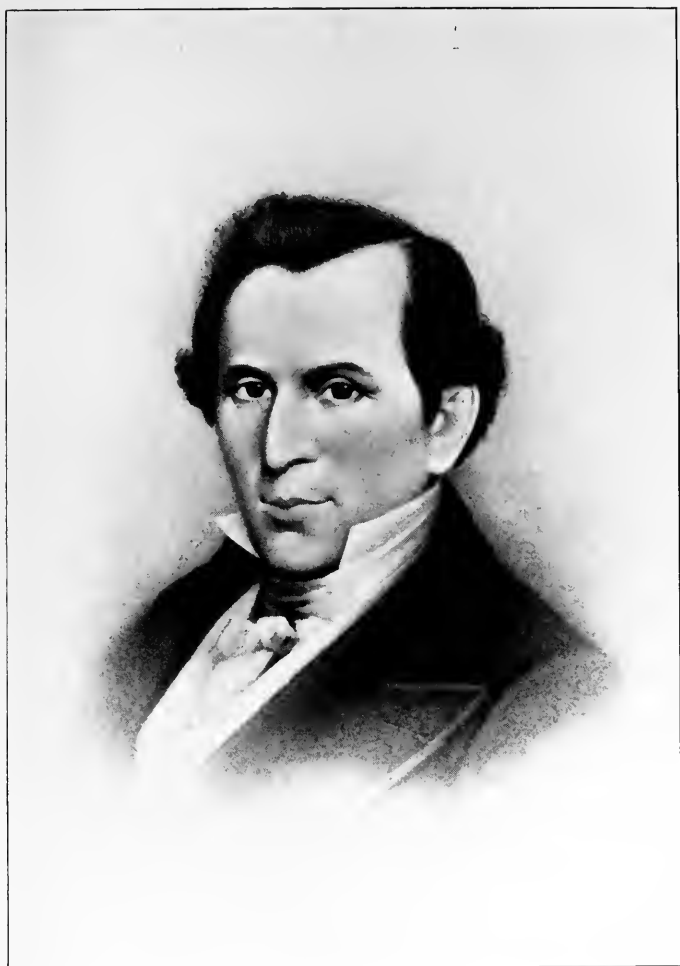
"Fleta" and the last on "Old Hippy." As was their custom, every time they came to a good piece of road they tried the speed of the horses. Away they went like wildfire on a beautiful stretch of half a mile. About half way "Old Hippy" fell and tossed William heels over head. Robert P.^{III} reined up "Fleta" as soon as he could, and ran back to where William lay perfect senseless. He sprang to his side and finally succeeded in rousing him, all the while being in the greatest terror and alarm. After awhile he succeeded in getting William to sit up, and the first word he said was, "I'll tell you what it is, Bob, 'Old Hippy' is a good horse for all." "For all what?" said Bob. "Why, for all he has burrs in his mane and tail," solemnly answered William.

Robert P.^{III} once courted the daughter of old Dr. Warfield, of Lexington, Ky., and one day breakfasting at his house the Doctor passed the waffles to him saying, "Will you have a waffle?" pronouncing it "Waffeld." "Thank you," said Robert, "not until I have gotten her consent;" which quick repartee pleased the Doctor greatly, but embarrassed Miss Warfield.

When he was a candidate for Congress in the Hopkinsville District of Kentucky, a man from Pond River, who was very influential in his section, came to him in apparent anger, saying: "Sir, you are a candidate for Congress?" "Yes," said Robert Henry, "I am." "Well, sir," said Magby, "I am powerful influential, and if I go for you, you will be elected, and if I don't, you'll be defeated." "Then surely I shall be happy to have your influence," said the candidate. "It all depends on the answer you give to a question I will put to you, whether

you will get my vote or not, Mr. Candidate," said Magby. "Oh, if that is all, I know you'll vote for me. Let me hear the question," said Col. Henry. "Well," said the gentleman from Pond River, "are you in favor of the com-mi-tee, or the non-com-mi-tee?" (pronouncing it with the accent on mi and tee). This was a puzzler. Col. Henry had not the most distant idea what the fellow meant. He had never heard of any contention on that important matter, but he disliked to appear ignorant upon a subject of so much interest to his constituent, for it will never do for a candidate to acknowledge ignorance upon any subject whatever. Looking steadily into Magby's eyes, with a sort of confidential gaze, he said unconcernedly, "Which are you in favor of?" "Why, the non-com-mi-tee, of course," said his interlocutor without hesitation. "So am I," said Col. Henry firmly. "Then give us your hand," said Magby; "you will get every vote on my creek. I am rejoiced to have you come out so frankly and to know that you coincide with me, for it convinces me that I was right to have faith in your opinions, and the Pond River District is yours." He was as good as his word, and carried it for Col. Henry. This recalls a somewhat similar experience his brother General Patrick Henry had when a candidate for the Legislature in Montgomery County, Tenn. A little sandy-bearded fellow by the name of Harry Horn was opposed to General Henry, or at least favored some one else, but said he, "I've a question to put to the candidate, and if he answers it rightly I'll vote for him." "Well," said General Henry, "state the question, and as it is offered publicly, I'll answer it publicly." "Yes," said Horn, "that's what I want you to do, and now don't you

think there should be a law passed by the Legislature exempting the father of nine children from militia duty?" General Henry asked him if he had nine children, and he responded he had, and that was why he asked the question. "Well," said General Henry, "I surely think such a man should be exempt on one condition, and that is, that he should pledge himself never to be the father of ten children." "Well," said Horn, "I'd die on the field of battle first." The bystanders enjoyed the scene, and unanimously decided that Horn was properly answered, and that he was bound to vote for General Henry, which he agreed to do.



MATTHEWS WINSTON HENRY.

CHAPTER VII.

MATTHEWS WINSTON HENRY.

THE third child of General William Henry was Matthews Winston, called Matthews for his grandfather Flournoy and Winston because of the relationship to the Winstons of Virginia. He was born January 11, 1790; died July 31, 1838, of congestive fever, at the old Washington Hall, Bowling Green, Ky., aged forty-eight years. March 17, 1813, he married Juliette Pitts, younger sister of the wife of his brother, Robert P. Henry. She died February 3, 1845. The mother of Juliette and of Gabriella F. Pitts was Lucy Craig, a daughter of Elijah Craig, a Baptist clergyman of prominence, who, with his brother, came at an early day from Virginia. These brothers were engaged largely in the land operations of that day, which so generally occupied the early settlers. Josiah Pitts, their father, commenced life very poor, made a large fortune by investing in land, merchandising, and general trading, but lost it all and died almost in destitution. His brother, Younger Pitts, was more careful or more successful, and left a good estate, which was added to by his children and grandchildren, some of whom still live in and about Georgetown, Kentucky.

Matthews Winston Henry served under Colonel Campbell in the finest troop of cavalry ever up to that time raised in Kentucky. In 1812-14 he was in the hard-fought battles of Massisinaway and others, where he was commended by his

superior officers. He pursued the life of a farmer, but engaged in other occupations. He was United States mail contractor between Louisville and Nashville, and died of fever contracted while building locks and dams on the Big Barren River in Kentucky, at the point where the town of Woodbury now stands. He was buried at Bowling Green. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church.

Matthews Winston and Juliette Henry had twelve children, viz., Elizabeth, Lucretia, Lucy Craig, George W., Elizabeth, William Pryor, Martha Stewart, Mary Moore, Robert Winston, Gabriella Frances, Eliza U., Matthews Winston. The first and second, Elizabeth and Lucretia, were twins, and died in infancy.

The third, Lucy Craig, born May 22, 1816, died December 8, 1893, married Warner Lewis Underwood, of Bowling Green, Kentucky, August 31, 1830, Father Hume, of Nashville, performing the ceremony. George D. Prentice was Mr. Underwood's groomsman. Mr. Underwood was a Union member of the United States Congress about 1856 or 1858, and upon expiration of his term was a prominent but defeated candidate for Clerk of the House of Representatives. Subsequently, in 1862, he was appointed by President Lincoln United States Consul at Glasgow, Scotland. He died March 12, 1872, and his family, consisting of three sons and five daughters, continued for many years to reside in Bowling Green.

These children are, first, Fanny, who married Colonel Ben C. Grider. Her eldest son is Warner U. Grider, Assistant Inspector of Mines for Kentucky. Her second son, Judge Loving Grider, named for Judge Loving, of Kentucky, father of

Hector V. Loving, was a brilliant young lawyer of Kansas City, where he died September 29, 1897. He was brought back and buried at Bowling Green, Kentucky. The "Kansas City Star" said of him: "He was an advocate of power and an orator with no superior at this bar. He possessed the graces of the orator to an extent allowed by fortune to very few men, and his style of oratory was not only polished, but commanding and impressive." The "Kansas City Bar Monthly" said: "He was a true priest in the temple of justice and worthy to enter her holy of holies." For a number of years he was prosecuting attorney for Sumner County, Kansas, and was a delegate at large from that State to the Chicago Convention which nominated Cleveland for the Presidency the second time.

Second, Juliette, married to William Wallace Weston, by whom she had two children, Elzy and Lucy. The former died in early manhood, and Lucy married Hunter Meriwether. They live in Kansas City, and have two children, viz., William and Lucy. After the death of Mr. Weston his widow married Mr. Long, who soon thereafter died. She survives, and is living in Kansas City.

Third, Lucy, who married Judge Ferdinand Jay McCann and resides in California. They had nine children.

Fourth, Josie, who married Charles Nazro, and resides in San Diego, California. Mr. Nazro died April 12, 1898, at San Diego. They had four children. The first, Edith, died March, 1898. Three are living.

Fifth, Warner, who married Miss Ida Owens, November 24, 1869. Both have died, leaving two children, Josie and Warner. Warner, Sr., was a lawyer, who graduated at Albany,

N. Y., and was afterward Registrar of Bankruptcy in Bowling Green. His death occurred October 16, 1874. His daughter, Josie, married Samuel D. Hines, a lawyer of Bowling Green, Kentucky. They had two children, Harold and Underwood. His son, Warner Owens, lives in New York City and is in a good business.

Sixth, Henry, who resides in Birmingham, Alabama.

Seventh, John, who married Miss Hattie Sprague, of Colorado, and resides in Arizona. He is interested in mining.

Eighth, Mary, who married Samuel Poyntz. They had one daughter and two sons. After his death she married Col. Malcome H. Crump, of Bowling Green, and they have one son.

The fourth child of Matthews Winston and Juliette P. Henry, George W., was born at Bowling Green in 1818, and was married in 1838 to Miss Sarah C. Macey, of Frankfort. He died of cholera on the Mississippi River, December, 1849, while engaged in commerce and transportation, being the owner of a line of steamboats plying between Louisville and New Orleans. His widow survived him forty-one years, and died in 1890. They had four children :

First, Ellen Frances, who was born at Bowling Green, Kentucky, September 19, 1839, and was married to Mr. William W. Graham, September 11, 1860. He died February 5, 1882 ; she now resides in Illinois. They had eight children, viz., Harry Todd, born June 25, 1861, died January 16, 1865 ; George Grider, born July 22, 1863, died August 3, 1891 ; Harry Morris, born August 27, 1865 ; an unnamed boy, born August 14, 1867, who died September

4, 1867 ; Juliette Winston, born October 10, 1868 ; Lillie W., born January 20, 1873, died May 12, 1879 ; Nellis Norton, born December 10, 1874, died September 15, 1880, and Robert Henry, born June 23, 1877.

Second, Robert Llewellyn, born February 22, 1844, in Frankfort, Ky. He married, September 6, 1871, Miss Rosa Sharp, daughter of Fidelio C. Sharp, a leading lawyer of St. Louis, Mo. From this union there was but one child, Fidelio Sharp Henry, born September 7, 1872. He graduated at Yale College in 1894. His mother died February 8, 1877.

On May 31, 1880, Robert L. Henry married Miss Ada Camille Badger, and their children are four, viz., Robert Llewellyn, Jr., born November 4, 1882 ; Huntington Badger, born January 10, 1887 ; Winston Patrick, born May 22, 1888, and Camille Badger, born September 3, 1894.

Robert L. Henry attended the schools of Frankfort and Bowling Green, and later pursued his studies at Versailles, Ky. In 1862 he enlisted in the Federal Army, joining Company "C," Ninth Kentucky Cavalry, and participated in the battle of Perryville and the campaign about Lawrenceburg and Richmond, Kentucky. Later he was appointed military storekeeper at Nashville by General Rousseau, with rank of First Lieutenant. At the close of the war he located in St. Louis, where, after a few years, he engaged in the lumber business. In 1874 he moved to Chicago, and the firm of Henry, Barker & Co. was formed, and became very prominent and successful in that line of business. Subsequently Mr. Henry built the Duluth Lumber Company Mill, at Duluth, Minnesota, which in 1884 was the largest lumber mill

in the Northwest. In 1886 he returned to Chicago and conducted the same business under the firm name of R. L. Henry & Co., but in 1893 became interested in the production of oil, and was made vice-president of the Henry Oil Company, holding and working properties in Ohio, West Virginia, and other States.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry occupy a prominent position in society, and their elegant home on Grand Boulevard, Chicago, is the center of a brilliant circle, while he is a leading member of the Union League and the Iroquois Clubs. Mrs. Henry was born in Louisville, and is the daughter of Mr. A. C. Badger, formerly of Portsmouth, New Hampshire, and afterward a successful banker of Louisville and of Chicago, where he now lives. The mother of Mrs. Henry was Elvira C. Sheridan, of South Carolina.

Third, George W., was born February 5, 1848, in Louisville, and was married to Miss Florence Chrisman, of Chrisman, Ill., December 13, 1876. Her family was from Kentucky. Their children were two, Florence Blanche, born January 4, 1879, died May 8, 1894; and Phillip Henry, born October 20, 1881. In religion the parents are Baptists, and in politics Geo. W. Henry was a National Democrat. He settled in Chicago in 1872 and continued to reside there, though president of the "Henry Oil Co.," petroleum producers in Ohio and other States. He died suddenly at Kansas City of pneumonia, November 1, 1898.

Fourth, Alexander C., born at Lexington, November 11, 1845, and married to Miss Emma Carter, November 5, 1867. Their children were three, viz., Winston B., born August 1,



JULIETTE PITTS HENRY.

1868; John Richard, born June 9, 1873, died April 14, 1896; and Sarah Corinne, born March 7, 1883. Alexander C. Henry has pursued a farmer's life in Franklin County, Ky. He has also engaged in trading and in numerous other business enterprises. He resides near Frankfort, and is a Democrat in politics.

The fifth child of Matthews Winston and Juliette Pitts Henry was Elizabeth.

The sixth child of Matthews Winston and Juliette Pitts Henry, William Pryor, married Miss Corinne Carter, of Nashville, Tenn. They had two children: First, Marius Carter, and second, Corinne Blanche. Corinne B. married in 1870 Mr. Nicholas Monsarrat, of London, Canada, who is Vice-President of the Columbus and Hocking Valley R. R. They reside at Columbus, O. Their children are seven, viz., Elizabeth Henry, Nicholas Danleney, Norton Slaughter, Charles Reginald, Corinne Quigley, Carter Grace, Marquise Villeneuve.

Marius C. Henry married Lucy Thompson, of Wisconsin, and is living at Temple, Texas. They have one child, Bertha Thompson Henry. The father, William Pryor Henry, died of cholera in 1855 at the house of his aunt, Mrs. Cornelia V. Henry, in Christian County, Ky. His wife preceded him to the grave.

The seventh and eighth children of Matthews Winston and Juliette Pitts Henry, Martha S. and Mary M., very lovely girls, were twins, born December 7, 1824. Martha S. was married at the Second Presbyterian Church in Louisville, March 2, 1847, to George W. Norton, President of the Southern Bank of Kentucky in Russellville. They resided in Russellville

many years, and in 1868 removed to Louisville. Their children were seven : Ernest John, Juliette, Minnie, Susie, Lucie, Martha, and George W., Jr. Ernest was born December 5, 1847, and died of consumption July 22, 1874, at Minneapolis, Minn., where he had gone in search of health. He married Ann Eliza Caldwell, November 1, 1870, daughter of Dr. W. B. Caldwell and granddaughter of James Guthrie, formerly Secretary of the United States Treasury, and left two children : First, Caldwell, born January 9, 1873, and married to Miss Nannie Stephens, April 12, 1893 ; they have a son, James Guthrie Stephens, born March 9, 1895. Second, Ernest John, born August 12, 1875. The latter married Miss Ferda Sebastian Zorn, of Louisville, April 21, 1898.

Second, Juliette, born January 8, 1850, and married to Dr. J. B. Marvin, of Louisville, April 30, 1879. Their children are Joseph Benson, Jr., born May 21, 1883 ; Martha Henry, born October 1, 1885 ; and Minnie Norton, born October 3, 1887.

Third, Minnie, born March 26, 1853, and married to William B. Caldwell, Jr., October 3, 1878, brother of her brother Ernest's wife. Mr. Caldwell died September 30, 1880.

Fourth, Susie, born August 29, 1857, and married to John Coleman, January 18, 1881. Their children are : George Norton, born December 23, 1881 ; Margaret, born January 29, 1883 ; William Caldwell, born October 17, 1884 ; Susan Norton, born August 3, 1886, died June 18, 1887 ; John, Jr., born August 10, 1890, and Robert Henry, born February 15, 1894.

Fifth, Lucie, born November 19, 1859, and sixth, Martha, born July 21, 1863.

CORRECTION.

First, Caldwell, born January 9, 1872, and married to Miss Nannie Stephens, April 12, 1893. Their children are: James Guthrie Stephens, born March 9, 1895, and Caldwell, Jr., born September 20, 1899; died May 21, 1901.

Second, Ernest John, born August 12, 1873. The latter married Miss Ferda Sebastian Zorn, of Louisville, April 21, 1898.

Seventh, George W., Jr., born September 12, 1865, and married to Miss Margaret Macdonald Muldoon, June 8, 1897. They have a daughter, Margaret Macdonald, born April 10, 1899.

Mary Moore Henry married Thomas J. Slaughter, of St. Louis, afterward of New York City, in 1844. Their children were seven, viz., Winston Henry, Julian, Clayton, Lucy (Lute), Martha, Mary, and Gabriel. Henry died in Australia. He married the well-known actress, Marie Wainwright. They had two children, Mary Gertrude and Elizabeth Mayhew.

Lucy married Dr. Prince Albert Morrow, in and of New York City, April 23, 1874, and their children are six, viz., Mary Henry, born March 17, 1876; Albert Sidney, born April 2, 1878; Juliette Norton, born June 19, 1880; Lucy Slaughter, born April 19, 1882; Robert Lee, born September 4, 1888; and Mildred, born March 27, 1890.

Julian married, and died December, 1896.

Mary married Horace H. Emmons, and died May, 1892.

Martha, born December 9, 1865, married Charles McDonald, January 12, 1888, and resides in Chicago. They have a son, Charles Stewart, born January 11, 1889.

Gabriel married, October 16, 1899, at Evanston, Ill., Elizabeth E. Fletcher.

The ninth child of Matthews Winston and Juliette Pitts Henry, Robert Winston, died at eight years of age.

The tenth child, born April 30, 1832, Gabriella Frances, married at Bowling Green, Ky., in 1854, Wilkins Wheatley, of St. Louis, son of Dr. Frank Wheatley, of Hopkinsville, Ky. About 1875 they removed to New York, and about 1880 to

Fulton, Mo., where Mr. Wheatley died in 1881. They had three sons and four daughters. The sons settling in California, the mother and daughters removed there in 1886, and Mrs. Wheatley died at Los Angeles, February 4, 1897, and was buried in St. Louis, February 10, 1897, by the side of her husband.

Their first child, Rachel (first daughter), died young. Warner U. (the first son) married Maude Oakley, of St. Joseph, Mo., and they have one son, William.

Wilkins W. (the second son) married Louise Rogers, of New York, and they have one son, Wilkins.

George Slaughter was the third son ; Marjean (the second daughter) died at the age of eighteen.

Juliette Winston (the third daughter) was married in New York to Gabriel Morton, of Kentucky. They reside in the City of Mexico. They have one daughter, Marie Gabriella, born February 9, 1891.

Frances Lucy (the fourth daughter) married Carl Denio, and they have a little girl, Geraldine, born in the spring of 1897.

The eleventh child of Matthews Winston and Juliette Pitts Henry, Eliza U., known as "Hassie," was born July 26, 1835, and was married to W. F. Obear, of St. Louis, Mo., November 25, 1856, where they resided until 1887, when they removed to California. She was a beautiful woman. Their children are : First, Tom Slaughter, married to Mamie Maurice, October, 1884 ; their children are Maurice, Elise Henry, Frances, and W. F., Jr. Second, William Frank, married to Bessie Helfenstein, November, 1886. She died in the autumn of 1897, leaving an infant which lived only a few hours. Third,

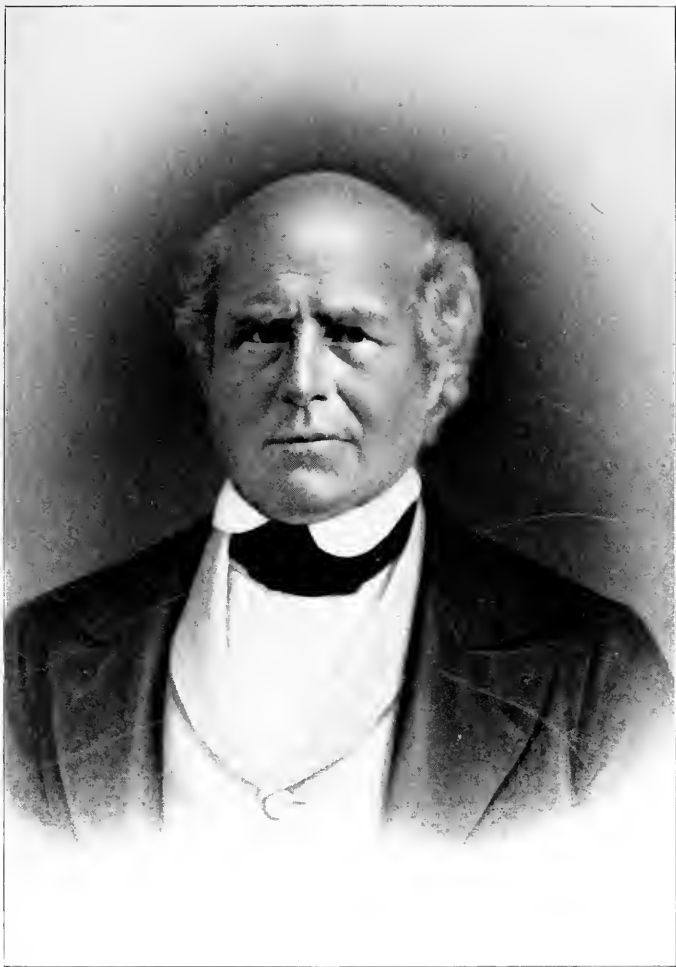
Mary, who married Stephen Gano Long, October 1, 1890; their children are Spencer, W. F., Jr., Stephen Gano, Jr., and Thomas. Fourth, Winston Henry, married to Anna Bagget, November, 1891; their children are W. F., Jr., Katherine, and Winston Henry, Jr. Fifth, Norton, married to Mabel Pallet, March 3, 1897. Sixth, Robert Leighton. Seventh, John Palmer, and eighth, Julian, not married.

Mr. Obear died at Los Angeles, Cal., in the fall of 1891, and his widow, Hassie Henry Obear, followed him to the grave December 7, 1898, at Los Angeles, on the anniversary of the birth of her sisters, Martha and Mary. Their only daughter, Mary, as above stated, married in California, October 1, 1890, Stephen Gano Long, of Kentucky, and removed to Louisville, where he engaged in the practice of law. They subsequently returned to California, and are living at Los Angeles.

The twelfth child of Matthews Winston and Juliette Pitts Henry, Matthews Winston, was born November 28, 1838. He received an appointment to the West Point Military Academy in 1858, where he remained till the breaking out of the Confederate War in 1861, when he was assigned to duty, with rank of Lieutenant, in the United States regular army under General Lyon, in Missouri. Though unwilling to fight against his native South, the United States War Department would not accept his resignation. After the battle of Wilson's Creek, near Springfield, Mo., in 1861, he again forwarded his resignation and made his way into the Confederate lines. He was soon made chief of artillery on the staff of General John B. Hood in the Army of Virginia, with the rank of Major, and gained much credit and distinction in command of Hood's

Artillery Corps. His health was greatly impaired by army exposure, and after the surrender, disappointed and disheartened, he sought exile, first in Mexico and then in California and Nevada. In the latter Territory he became interested in engineering and mining operations. While in the White Pine District, Nevada, he discovered and located the claim since widely known as the "Henry Tunnel."

After an engagement of more than ten years, in which he had not seen his betrothed, Miss Susie Burrell, daughter of Major Burrell, of Clark County, Virginia, they were married, September, 1875. In the winter of 1875, with his bride, an accomplished and charming woman, he returned to Nevada, where, in the wilds of that far-off mountain region, their first child, Juliette, was born. With this child and the mother, in the autumn of 1877, Major Henry visited New York on business connected with his mining interests, and, while temporarily sojourning in Brooklyn, was stricken down, and after an illness of two weeks died of paralysis of the brain on his birthday, 28th day of November, 1877, aged 39. In his death the last male representative of his father passed away. After his death Dorothy Burrell, their second child, was born in Virginia. The widow married Dr. Edward Randolph, of Virginia, who soon after died. Her post-office is Millwood, Virginia.



COLONEL WILLIAM HENRY.

CHAPTER VIII.

WILLIAM HENRY II.

THE fourth child of General William Henry was William. He was born on the home place, "Cherry Spring," 26th of July, 1791, and died suddenly February 5, 1847, of apoplexy, aged 55, at his home, "Henry Hall," Christian County, Ky. ; his remains were reinterred in Hopewell Cemetery, Hopkinsville, after the death of his widow in 1887. He was in the campaigns of 1812-14 with his brother, Matthews Winston Henry, and was commissioned a Lieutenant in the Twenty-eighth Regiment Kentucky Volunteers, Regular Army of the U. S., remaining in the service until the close of the war. He was in the battles of "Twenty-mile Creek," "Massissinaway," and "Mackinaw," in 1814, under Major Holmes, and was promoted on the field for gallantry. He was mustered out of service in 1814 at Newport, Ky.

After the war he followed the bent of his mind and engaged principally in farming, but merchandised in Georgetown from 1814 to 1819. He was Colonel of militia in his native State, though his inclinations were to a quiet and peaceful life in the country. On May 18, 1819, he married Cornelia V. Gano, of Georgetown, Ky., daughter of General Richard M. Gano, and granddaughter of the Rev. John Gano, one of the earliest Baptist preachers in Kentucky. She was born April 20, 1801, and died March 2, 1887, aged 86. She was a noble woman in every relation in life, as wife, mother, and friend. Her burial-

place is beside her husband in Hopewell Cemetery, Hopkinsville. Col. Henry and his wife and first son removed to Christian County in 1820, making the journey in a gig with their household effects, and their servants accompanying them in a wagon.

The children of this marriage were eight, viz : First, Richard Gano ; second, Robert William ; third, John Cornelius ; fourth, Stephen Wilkins ; fifth, Mary Margaret ; sixth, Susan Jane Elizabeth Julia ; seventh, Matthews Winston, and eighth, Thomas Daniel.

The first, Richard Gano, was born February 8, 1820. He was for many years a prominent and successful planter in Christian County. At one time he was President of the Evansville, Henderson & Nashville R. R. Co., in the interest of which he visited Europe. He was at various times connected with other enterprises. On September 11, 1845, he married Harriet B. McGaughey, daughter of Arthur McGaughey and Julia Hume, his wife, of Christian County, Ky., and they had two children : Arthur McGaughey, born September 11, 1849, and Harriet Hume, born January 8, 1852. The former is a farmer near Newstead, Christian County ; was educated at Bethel College, Russellville, and married November 13, 1886, Mary Ella Stowe, daughter of William T. and Maiden J. Stowe, of that county, the Rev. John C. Tate, a Presbyterian minister, performing the ceremony. He is a Presbyterian in religion and a Democrat in politics. They have two children, Robert William, born November 20, 1890, and Elizabeth Julia Fournoy, born October 27, 1893. Their first child, Howe Wallace, born August 28, 1887, died June 28, 1889. The daughter of Richard

Gano and Harriet Henry, Harriet Hume, married Byrd L. Chambers (Rev. T. G. Keen performing the ceremony), a farmer of Henderson County, Ky., December, 1877. Mrs. Chambers died June 27, 1893, leaving seven children: First, Henry Hume, born March 25, 1875; second, Byrd Lynn, born July 9, 1879; third, Cornelia Gano, born January 23, 1882; fourth, Mary Belle, born January 3, 1885; fifth, Laura Gordon, born September 26, 1887; sixth, Robert Taylor, born December 31, 1888; and Hallie Henry, born January 23, 1892. The fourth daughter, after her mother's death, was adopted by Buckner Leavell and his wife, of Christian County. She was baptized a Presbyterian. Upon her adoption by Mr. Leavell, the name of Leavell was added to her own.

In 1852, August 6th, the mother of Arthur and Harriet, Mrs. Harriet B. Henry, died, and in May, 1855, their father, Richard Gano Henry, married Miss Anna K. Davie, of Shelby County, Ky. Anna Davis Henry died 1889 in Los Angeles, Cal. The children in this marriage are Gano, Jr., Mary, and Annie Etheline, born July 3, 1875. William, the first child, born July 2, 1856, died October 26, 1857.

About 1872 they removed to Sebree City, Ky., and early in 1876 to the neighborhood of Louisville, whence they returned to Christian County about 1879. Subsequently, about 1887, Richard Gano Henry removed to California, and resides there with his daughter, Mrs. Richards. Gano, Jr., married Hattie Bryan, of Hopkinsville, February 8, 1887. They have three children: Lucy Venable, born February 16, 1890; Hattie Bryan, born April 9, 1891, and Bryan, born August 30, 1893. Their first child died in infancy. Mary

married, February 8, 1887, Captain T. W. T. Richards, formerly of Virginia. The ceremony was performed at the house of her aunt, Mrs. R. C. Flournoy, in Los Angeles, Cal., where she was visiting, Rev. Elias Birdsall, of St. Paul's Church, Los Angeles, performing the ceremony. Captain Richards is a brother of Judge (and Major) A. E. Richards, of Louisville. They have three children: Annie Eleanor, born July 10, 1889; Mary Henry, born October 2, 1890; and Thomas Gano, born June 16, 1894. Both Captain Richards and his brother, Major Richards, were Confederate soldiers, receiving their titles while members of the Forty-third Battalion of Virginia Partisan Rangers, commanded by Colonel John S. Mosby. Both became lawyers, the one in Los Angeles and the other in Louisville, Ky. Annie Henry married Lewis Q. Leavel, son of Lewis L. Leavel, of Christian County, Ky., September 13, 1893. Their first child was George Henry, born August 1, 1894; died February 26, 1895. Their second child, Annie, was born July 3, 1896.

The second child of Colonel William Henry, Robert William, was born June 4, 1823, and died February, 1862. He was married to Martha (called Patsy) Douglas Cocke, November 16, 1847, daughter of John W. Cocke and niece of Dr. Benjamin Wilkins. She died March 8, 1850. They had one daughter, Martha Douglas, called "Patty," who in July, 1868, married Colonel L. A. Sybert. Colonel Sybert died early in 1893. They had six daughters and two sons. The sons and the oldest daughter, Mattie, died in infancy; Annie married ——— Russell, in McPherson, Kansas; Maggie married Tandy Mason, of Church Hill, Christian County, Kentucky,



CORNELIA V. HENRY.

March 23, 1891. He was a son of W. B. Mason. The three remaining girls, Sarah Moore, Lee, and Susan Jouett, live with their mother in Clarksville, Tenn. On January 26, 1854, Robert William Henry was again married to Fanny S. Bell, daughter of Dr. John F. Bell, of Christian County. They had two children, Margaret Short, named for Mrs. Short, of New Orleans, and Robert W., born May, 1858. He was married to Maude Johnson, of Fort Worth, Texas, in 1886, and died July, 1888. Margaret S. married Birch A. Wormald, of Louisiana, August, 1882. He died in New Orleans, June 7, 1894.

Robert William Henry, "Will Robert," as he was generally called, served throughout the Mexican war with honor. Upon his return he became Colonel of militia before he was twenty-one years old, and was a highly respected planter in Christian County. Upon the breaking out of the war with the United States in 1861, he became a member of the convention which met at Bowling Green to establish a provisional government for Kentucky, then hesitating upon the threshold of secession. In appealing language he urged quick action, eloquently declaring that he was ready to die upon the altar of Southern Independence. His State adopted the armed neutrality policy, but he would not. Having been chosen Major of the Twenty-eighth Regiment of Kentucky Volunteers in the Confederate service, he was among the unfortunate but brave defenders of Fort Donaldson on the Cumberland River in 1862, when General Simon Bolivar Buckner surrendered to the United States forces under General U. S. Grant. The Confederate troops, standing in mud and freezing water, almost

without food or sleep, had for three days bravely fought the invaders till, exhausted, they were taken prisoners, carried by boat to St. Louis, and thence by rail to Indianapolis, Indiana, in midwinter. Major Henry was ill when captured, and during the whole period of transit, ten days, was greatly exposed and without medical treatment, so that when he reached his prison walls he was prostrate with fever and delirium. Consciousness returned for a moment only, and then no helping friend was near. In a week he died (February 28, 1862). His body was recovered by his brother, Richard Gano Henry, by special military permit, carried through the lines and interred in Christian County.

It is said by a relative: "I remember well with what feeling of pain and sorrow I contemplated the fate of my brave cousin, dying in a hostile country among strangers, in prison and unconscious, between him and his Confederate home opposing and friendly lines of battle, cut off from communication with his people, his family at the moment knowing nothing of his condition. No friend of his country was present to console, no brother to drop a tear of regret, no mother to breathe a prayer for her son, no wife to soothe his dying struggle, as life passed out beneath a foreign flag and in the military prison of his enemies."

The third child of Colonel William Henry, John Cornelius, was born March 4, 1828, in Christian County. He was educated at Hopkinsville and Georgetown, and practiced law in Cadiz, but removed to California in March, 1849. He represented Mariposa County in the Legislature in 1855, and at the close of the session joined Crabb's Expedition,

under General William Walker, against Sonora, was captured, imprisoned, betrayed with his companions, and shot by the treacherous Spaniards.

The fourth child, Stephen Wilkins ("the old man"), was born September 23, 1829, and became a Christian County farmer. On February 24, 1858, he married Miss Sallie Buckner, daughter of Henry C. Buckner, of Covington, Kentucky, to the neighborhood of which place he subsequently removed and engaged in farming near Erlanger, Kentucky. They had one daughter, Anna Etheline, born January 15, 1859, who married, in 1884, Rev. T. S. Potts, a Baptist minister, now (1897) pastor of the Central Baptist Church, Memphis, Tennessee. They have three children. John Cornelius, Stephen Henry's second child, resided in Cincinnati. He was born July 18, 1861, and died June, 1893. The third child was born in 1862, and died in infancy.

The fifth child of Colonel William Henry, Mary Margaret, was born June 25, 1832, and was married to Charles M. Tandy, a farmer of Christian County, October 29, 1862. He died October, 1877, and his wife died at Hopkinsville, October 19, 1885, of congestion of the lungs, aged fifty-three years. They had three children: Cornelia H., born August 8, 1863, died May, 1864; Elizabeth Edmonds, born March 7, 1865, and Charles Henry, born November 13, 1869. Elizabeth E. (called Lizzie) married, June 14, 1883, Charles M. Meacham, editor of the "Hopkinsville Kentuckian." They have three children: Rodman Y., born October 24, 1884; Charles M., junior, born January 19, 1890, and Ralph Tandy, born August 4, 1893. Charles Henry resided with his sister after his

mother's death, and is now (1898) the leading dentist of Hopkinsville.

The sixth child, Susan Jane Elizabeth Julia, was born November 18, 1835. She married Thomas B. Burbridge, of Georgetown, Ky., October 3, 1855. They settled in the neighborhood of Russellville in 1859, where he pursued the life of a farmer until he was killed, October 13, 1867, by members of the Jesse James guerrilla gang, and was buried at Lexington, Ky.

After the death of her husband, Mrs. Burbridge was appointed, July 1, 1870, postmistress at Hopkinsville by President Grant. She retained the office throughout his administrations to the satisfaction of all, and was reappointed by his successor, Mr. Hayes, and again continued in office by General Garfield when he became President, but after his death was removed by President Arthur through political favoritism after she had held the office for twelve years.

Mrs. Burbridge's son, William Henry Burbridge, while engaged in the United States postal service, was killed in an accident on the Charleston & Savannah Railroad, 24th of January, 1881. Her other children are Robert Ewing, Thomas, Charles Tandy, Mary Cornelia, and Clarence Edmonds. Mary Cornelia was born May 27, 1858, and was married to Walter C. Cook, of Christian County, June 15, 1881. They have six children. Robert Ewing was born December 28, 1859, and was married to Miss Annie D. Ware, of Vicksburg, Miss., January 25, 1882; they reside in Minneapolis, Minn., and have two children. Thomas was born December 12, 1861, and was married to Mrs. Leanora Armstrong (nee White), of

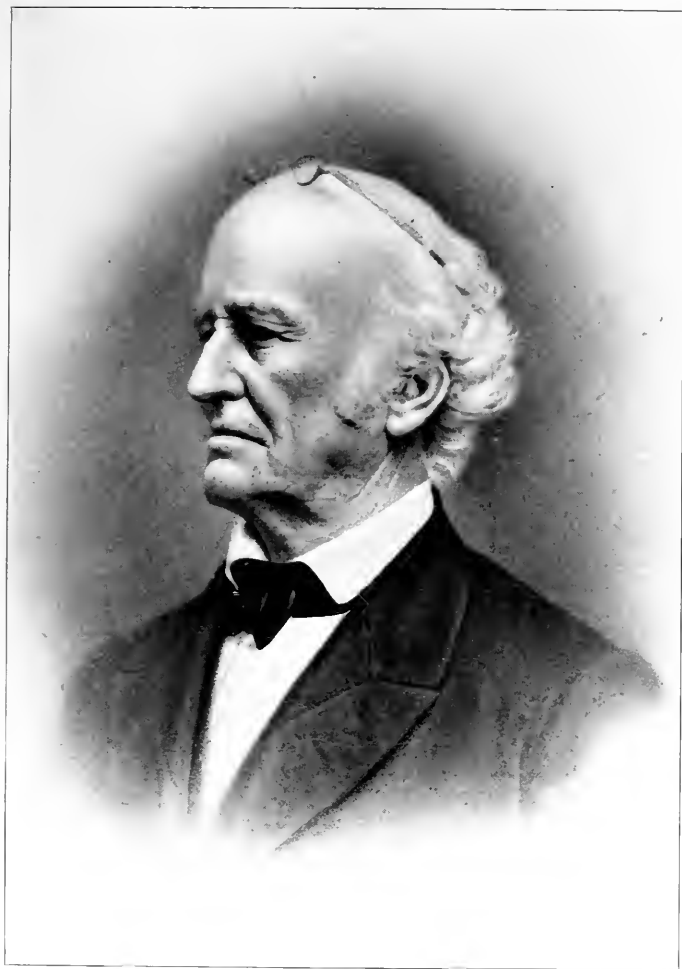
Hopkinsville, in 1883. They have no children, but Mrs. Armstrong's two children in her first marriage were adopted, and their names changed to Norma and Patti Burbridge. They reside in Colorado. Clarence E. was born March 29, 1866, and was married to Miss Emma Flippin, of Sherman, Texas, July 13, 1896, he being the manager at Dallas, Texas, for the McCormick Reaper Co. Charles Tandy was born April 26, 1864; was never married, and resides in New York City.

The seventh child of Colonel William Henry, Matthews Winston, was born March 3, 1839, and was educated at Georgetown College. On May 2, 1860, he married Mary A. Bell, daughter of Dr. John F. Bell and half-sister of the second wife of his brother, Robert William. She died suddenly of heart disease August 3, 1876. Her husband was for many years a successful farmer of Christian County, and afterward equally successful in merchandising at Casky Station, in same county. They had four daughters: Eliza Bell, Willie, Cornelia (now called Pearl), and Mary Clarke. Willie married Thomas U. Smith, of Todd County, April 2, 1880, and they have an adopted son, Mack Taliaferro Smith, son of Thomas U. Smith's brother. Mary Clarke Henry was born August, 1875, and was married to George Tennyson Wharton, October 26, 1897, at Casky Baptist Church.

November 15, 1882, Matthews Winston Henry married a second time Miss Mollie Garnet Major, of Adams Station, Tenn. In politics he is a Democrat; in religion, a Baptist.

The eighth child of Colonel William Henry, Thomas Daniel, was born January 22, 1843, and died January 3, 1878. Like his noble brother, Robert William, in 1861 he took up

arms in defense of his country, and gallantly served under General John H. Morgan as a private soldier throughout the Southern struggle for independence. After the surrender he returned to the home of his mother in Christian County, Ky. His health being much impaired, he sought the balmy climate of California about the year 1874, but, receiving little benefit therefrom, died there in 1877, and was buried in San Bernardino.



DOCTOR JOHN F. HENRY.

CHAPTER IX.

JOHN FLOURNOY HENRY.

THE fifth child of General William Henry, John Flournoy Henry, was born January 17, 1793 ; died November 12, 1873, in his eighty-first year. He was married May 7, 1818, to Mary Wilson Duke, who was born 10th of February, 1797, and was the daughter of Dr. Basil Duke and Charlotte Duke, of Washington, Mason County, Kentucky. They had but one child, Elizabeth Julia, born March 17, 1819, in Washington, Ky. She lived two and a half years, and died September 13, 1821. Her mother, broken hearted at the loss of her only child, was attacked by a malignant fever, then prevailing around her home, and died September 26, 1821, in Perry County, Mo.

On the 1st of January, 1828, Dr. John F. Henry married Lucy Stringer Ridgely, at Lexington, Ky., daughter of Dr. Frederick Ridgely, a distinguished physician of that place. They had six children, viz: Mary Duke, named for his first wife, born 31st of October, 1831, died 13th of April, 1832 ; William, named for his grandfather, General William Henry, born 14th of March, 1833, died 25th of June, 1834 ; Greenbury Ridgely, named for his uncle, Rev. Greenbury Ridgely, born September 21, 1828, died 14th of May, 1885 ; Mary Belle, born 16th of August, 1835, died August 21, 1894 ; John Flournoy, born June 22, 1839, and Flora, born 19th of September, 1842, died 8th of June, 1862, aged twenty.

Dr. John F. Henry possessed a ready wit and a mind of rare, discriminating powers, was a fine speaker and conversationalist, and became a distinguished physician. He was a surgeon in the War of 1812-14 under Col. Boswell, of Kentucky, and at his own request was transferred to General William Henry Harrison's command directed against Canada. He was in Fort Meigs during its long siege, and at the battle of the Thames, and in after years he was professor in the medical college of the Miami University in Cincinnati, Ohio. He was a member of Congress in 1827 from the Christian County, Ky., District, succeeding his lamented brother, Robert P. Henry, and, like him, was distinguished as a statesman of superior excellence.

Those of Dr. John Flournoy and Lucy Ridgely Henry's children who survived infancy were: First, Greenbury Ridgely Henry, who was born in Hopkinsville, Ky., September 21, 1828. He was educated principally at Jubilee College, Illinois, and at Illinois College, Jacksonville, in that State. At Illinois College he was a charter member of the Phi Alpha Society. In Jacksonville he became acquainted with and engaged to Kate Logan Chambers, daughter of Col. George M. Chambers, formerly of Lexington, Ky. After leaving Illinois College, he attended medical lectures at the University Medical College, Louisville, Kentucky, where he graduated in March, 1849. In the mean while Greenbury's father and his family had removed from Bloomington, Illinois, to Burlington, Iowa, and when his medical course was completed, he followed them and engaged in the practice of his profession in partnership with his father. Shortly thereafter he visited Jacksonville,

married Miss Chambers, October 16, 1850, locating permanently after that in Burlington. His wife was born in Woodford County, Ky., January 30, 1830, and died March 22, 1891. She was a woman who in every exigency of her married life stood shoulder to shoulder with her husband, sustaining and comforting him with sympathy and encouragement. To her womanly instincts and intuitions, of which he freely availed himself, is due a large share of the success which her husband achieved. A severe cold which produced congestion of the lungs caused Dr. Greenbury Henry's death, May 14, 1885, at 12:30 P. M., aged fifty-six years and eight months. His passing away was painless and peaceful. He gave no indication that death was expected, merely turning over in his bed and saying, "I will try to sleep," a sleep which became the sleep of death.

In his profession Dr. Henry was popular and successful, but he engaged in the land speculations which swept over the West in 1857, and was greatly crippled in means and financially much embarrassed. Shortly thereafter he became restless under the burden of debt, and, hoping to retrieve his fortunes, embarked in a gold mining scheme in Colorado Territory, the new Eldorado. This was a failure, and in 1861, returning and resuming the practice of medicine and surgery in Burlington, he was soon again at the head of his profession, and ere long paid off, with interest, all those financial obligations which had so oppressed him.

Early after the commencement of the war with the Confederate States he was tendered a surgeon's commission in the Federal Army, but declined it. For a number of years he

was a member of the Public School Board of Burlington, and at his death was president of that body. He was also at that time a member of the State Board of Trustees for the Hospital for the Insane, at Mt. Pleasant, Iowa. He was president of the Des Moines County Medical Society, was a contributor to the Boston Medical Journal, and to the Medico-Chirurgical Review of Philadelphia; was president of the Examining Surgeons of the United States Board of Pensions, and was a director in several corporations of public character. A Democrat of the Jackson-Cleveland school in politics, taking an active interest in municipal, state, and national affairs, he invariably refused, though often tendered, office by his party. He was always ready with moral and financial support in any enterprise calculated to relieve distress or benefit the community in which he lived. Dr. Henry was a man of the most sensitive and tender feelings, of the most unflinching principle, of the highest conception of honor and courage. His mother remarked to the writer when Dr. Henry was of middle age, "Greenbury never told a lie." He was the constant professional attendant at the bedside of his parents in hours when life hung by a thread only, and such thoughtful care and gentle exercise of skill were never more fully displayed by sorrowing son or attending physician. He devoted his life to his profession, kept abreast of the times by constant study, and literally died in harness. His devotion to his profession was shown during two epidemics of cholera, when the disease was of a most virulent character. During these times he not only did not evade or avoid duty in ministering to the afflicted, but he threw his whole spirit into the work of relief,

and for weeks at a time was on duty almost the whole of both day and night, going for days without an opportunity to remove his clothing. There were many other isolated incidents of his hardihood and unflinching courage.

On one occasion a terrible storm came up in the early springtime. He had received a call from the country to attend a patient in extremity, and started forth on horseback. A few miles distant he came to the banks of a creek, in ordinary times easily fordable, but this night overflowing its banks, and the dark waters, filled with grinding ice, were rushing madly. His horse stopped, appalled with the danger, but his rider urged him forward, and together they battled in the storm and blackness of night with the wild waters. Drenched and half frozen they reached the farther side of the torrent and pursued their way to the house where his services were so urgently required.

The children of Dr. Greenbury and Kate Chambers Henry were six, viz: Lucy Ridgely, born August 6, 1851, died of diphtheria December 6, 1860; George Chambers, born August 1, 1853; Eleanor Irwin, born May 2, 1859, died of diphtheria January 3, 1861; Mary Short, born October 15, 1861; John Flournoy, born January 18, 1864; Robert Logan, born February 5, 1869, died of peritonitis July 19, 1888, at Chicago. George C. Henry and John F. Henry reside at Burlington, Iowa, and Mrs. Mary Short Henry Tousey at Chicago, Illinois.

George C. Henry graduated from the University of Michigan with the degree of Ph. C., Class of 1874, and was a member of the Chi Phi fraternity. He is a man of decided

character and energy, and has made sufficient success of his mercantile and real estate transactions to gratify his tastes, which in part have been those of the athlete, sportsman, and traveler. In sports he won his chief victory in aquatics as a member of the Burlington Boating Association, and holds many medals won in the annual regattas of the Mississippi Valley Amateur Rowing Association. At one time he was fond of trap shooting, but later confined himself to field and mountain sports and angling in this country and the British possessions. He has made a tour of the world, and has visited nearly all places of interest in the United States, including Alaska. He has also made a bicycle tour of the British Isles. His politics can best be described in his own comprehensive words: "I am a Jeffersonian, Tilden, Cleveland Democrat." He possesses all the commendable integrity, energy, and intelligence of the generations before him herein recorded, and carries with these qualities, into business and pleasure, the gentler incentives which soften and beautify human character. He is a worthy descendant of a noble race of people.

On April 5, 1899, George C. Henry married, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Metellus Livingstone Selden, of Memphis, Tenn., Mrs. Elizabeth Hunt Selden Ensley, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. N. M. Long, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Memphis. Mrs. Ensley had two children in her first marriage, one born in 1891 and the other in 1893.

Upon the declaration of war with Spain in the spring of 1898, George C. Henry offered his services to the Governor of Iowa, and at once received an appointment as Colonel upon

that official's staff, in command of the Iowa National Guards. Upon the appointment of Brigadier James R. Lincoln, Colonel Henry became volunteer aid-de-camp with the rank of Lieutenant without pay, and served in that capacity with General Lincoln in the Fourth and Second Army Corps until the war closed. He is the proud possessor and owner of the tall hall clock formerly owned and used by General William Henry, which has never been out of the Henry family. It is made of mahogany, and is in an excellent state of preservation.

Mary Short Henry married, December 21, 1881, George Hager Tousey. She resided with her husband in Burlington, Iowa, several years after their marriage, but subsequently Mr. Tousey engaged in the real estate business in Salt Lake City, Utah. After a few years in that far western city, they returned to Chicago, where they now reside. They have no children.

John Flournoy, after completing his education, embarked in newspaper pursuits, and has for many years been one of the editors of "The Burlington Hawk Eye," a paper well known throughout the Union. He married, July 1, 1896, in Denver, Col., Ida Maria Macon Miller, daughter of Warner Miller, of Virginia, and Mildred Macon, of Trigg County, Kentucky. They have a son, John Flournoy Henry, born September 21, 1898, and a daughter, born September 12, 1899, whose name is Louise Carson Henry.

Robert Logan Henry, after attending the public schools of Burlington, Iowa, was matriculated at Illinois College, Jacksonville, Ill., and became a member of the Phi Alpha Society, which his father had helped to found in the same institution of learning. Leaving Illinois College, he became connected

with the mercantile house of Marshall Field, Chicago, and was the prized and trusted employe in the wholesale office of that firm. He was an exceptionally bright youth, giving promise of unusual success in commercial affairs. He died in Chicago, July 19, 1888.

The second child of Dr. John F. and Lucy S. Henry, Mary Belle, was born August 16, 1835, in Bloomington, Ill., and was educated at Alton, Ill., and Philadelphia, Pa. Having completed her studies at the latter place, she spent several months with relatives in the South, and, returning to her father's home in Burlington, Iowa, was married, November 25, 1856, to George Robertson, a young lawyer of the Burlington bar from Nicholasville, Ky. They remained with her parents and took all the burden of household cares from the shoulders of these old people. Their children were four, viz :

Mary Belle, born November 20, 1857.

Elizabeth Julia, born March 11, 1862 ; married June 5, 1900, to William S. Foster, of Burlington, Iowa.

Flora, born May 16, 1866 ; died April 28, 1871.

George Angus, born May 21, 1872. This child's younger life was passed in Burlington, but after his mother's death he became a medical student at the University Medical College, Louisville, and after graduation practiced his profession there.

George Robertson, Sr., was born in Jessamine County, Kentucky, May 9, 1831, and died at Burlington, Iowa, 2 A. M. September 6, 1884, aged fifty-three. He was a man of superior virtues, public and domestic, honored in his profession and esteemed in the community where he resided. He was for many years mayor of Burlington, in politics a Democrat, and in religious faith a Presbyterian.



LUCY STRINGER HENRY.

Mrs. Mary Belle Robertson died 8 P. M. August 21, 1894, aged fifty-nine years and five days. A friend writing shortly after her death, says: "In such sweet accord with her fatherless children, the light and life of her home, can it be that she is gone? I knew her intimately all her life, in her sweet infancy, when she was the joy of her parents' hearts, in her beautiful youth, when she was their pride, and in her maturity, when she was their comfort and the delight of her husband and children."

The third child of Dr. John F. and Lucy S. Henry was John Flournoy Henry, Jr., born in Bloomington, Ill., June 22, 1839. He attended the preparatory classes of Beloit College, Wisconsin, having been influenced to that excellent school by his father's esteem for its leading educator, President Chapin. After pursuing a course of law studies, he attended the law school at Lebanon, Tennessee, and there graduated on his twentieth birthday, June 22, 1859. After an examination by Chancellor Carrothers and Judge Ridley, of Tennessee, he was licensed to practice, but his inclinations did not lead him to the active duties of the profession. He, however, found everyday use for and was greatly aided in every subsequent relation of life by his knowledge and familiarity with the civil law. After close devotion to his studies, his health was not vigorous, and this, with other reasons, led him to join (May, 1860) an expedition that was about to cross the plains to the newly discovered gold fields of Colorado, and to engage there for a time in mining and prospecting. In the winter following he returned to the States, and shortly thereafter located at Granby, the seat of the lead mines of southwestern Missouri. His

training, his proclivities, and his love of country were altogether in touch with Southern sentiment, and when the tocsin of war between the United and the Confederate States sounded, in the spring of 1861, he unhesitatingly took up arms in defense of his convictions. Desiring to be identified with Kentucky troops in the Confederate Army, he made his way through the Federal lines in order to stop in Iowa and say farewell to loved relatives there before the hostile lines of battle should separate them. Fearing that his relatives in Kentucky might in some way be compromised by his attempting to pass through that State, he avoided it, and proceeded direct to Washington, determined to "run the blockade" under the very guns of the Federal capital. After many attempts and failures, he was at last successful in crossing the Potomac from Port Tobacco, in Maryland, to Matthias Point, in Virginia, and from there on foot reached Richmond, the Confederate capital. Thence proceeding to General Bragg's army, in Tennessee, he joined Lieutenant Colonel Tom Woodward's Second Kentucky Regiment of Cavalry, attached to General Bedford Forrest's Brigade. He was actively engaged in the Tennessee campaigns, and participated in the hard-fought battles of Chickamauga, Farmington, Maryville, Resaca, as well as those of Kennesaw Mountain, Saltville, and Bentonville. He was severely wounded at Farmington, October 7, 1863, just subsequent to Chickamauga, through which desperate fight he had passed unharmed. Returning to his command, he was unexpectedly, and wholly without his solicitation, promoted, by general brigade orders, to official rank in the commissary department, but so averse was he to leaving the field

of active service that he procured a reversal of the order and remained throughout the struggle a private soldier. After Bentonville, the final hotly contested engagement of the war, the surrender came, and all the cherished hopes of Southern independence vanished. He then laid down his arms forever. The close of hostilities left him near Augusta, Ga., but, as the reviving tide of civil pursuits began to furnish occupation for disbanded soldiers, he became engaged with an extensive cotton firm of Charleston, Savannah, and Augusta in collecting, rebaling, and shipping cotton from the interior to the coast. From this he was called to a position of responsibility in a cotton bagging and baling rope manufacturing establishment in Louisville, where he took up his residence November 1, 1865. He became a member of the firm January 1, 1869, but in 1873 its factory was burned. After closing its large business in 1874, Mr. Henry formed a partnership, establishing the firm of Patterson, Henry & Co., which for more than seventeen years ranked among the first pork-packing and provision houses in its section. Early in 1892, having been chosen Second Vice-President and Trust Officer of The Louisville Trust Co., he abandoned commercial pursuits and devoted himself to the affairs of that large financial institution, of which he became the vice-president.

On September 30, 1869, he married Miss Mary Churchill Richardson, daughter of Wm. Allen Richardson, at "Ivywood," the country seat of her father in Jefferson County, Kentucky.

Their children are two daughters, Violet Flournoy Henry, born January 18, 1871, and Lucy Ridgely Henry, born May 12, 1875.

The Henry Family

The fourth and last child of Dr. John F. Henry and Lucy S. Henry, Flora, was born September 19, 1841, in Bloomington, Ill., and died June 8, 1862, in Louisville, Kentucky, where her parents had taken her to consult the eminent Dr. Henry Miller. Her remains were returned to the home of her parents and interred in Aspen Grove Cemetery, June 10, 1862, just as the setting sun dropped out of sight behind the western landscape. Hers was a sweet and beautiful young life.

CHAPTER X.

THOMAS, DANIEL, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, AND PATSY
CAROLINE HENRY.

THE sixth child of General William Henry, Thomas, named for his uncle, General Thomas Flourney (father of Mrs. Carter, of Augusta, Ga.), was born December 22, 1794. He served throughout the War of 1812-1814, was subsequently a farmer, and married, July 15, 1819, Susan Dudley, daughter of Captain Robert Dudley, of Christian County, Ky. They had four children, viz: Robert Dudley, William Lounds, Lafayette, and Peter Dudley. The first, Robert Dudley, died in infancy. The second, William Lounds, was born in 1823, and died shortly after reaching manhood. The third, Lafayette, was born in 1825, became a lawyer of great promise and distinction in southern Kentucky, was a fine orator, and at one time district attorney. He resided at Cadiz, Trigg County, and died in 1857 unmarried, aged thirty-two. The fourth, Peter Dudley, was born in 1827, and died in Christian County before majority.

After the death of the mother of these children, September 25, 1834, Thomas Henry married Miss Mary Ford, April 15, 1841, daughter of Philip Ford, of Christian County. They had

no children. He died a very popular and greatly lamented man, October 11, 1841, of congestive fever, aged forty-six. His second wife died at the house of her sister, Mrs. Margaret Short, in New Orleans, about 1875. Thomas Henry possessed great humor, in which he continually indulged, and perhaps no man was ever more blessed with so constant and generous a flow of good spirits.

The seventh child of General William Henry, Daniel, was born June 8, 1796, and named for his father's brother. He died July 12, 1837, aged forty-one. He was in early life a merchant, but later became a planter in Christian County, and on November 21, 1819, married Eliza Viriles Gano, who was born March 22, 1803, younger sister of the wife of his brother William. After the birth of her first child, Eliza Viriles, the mother died, August 2, 1821. The inscription on her gravestone is, "Her life beloved and admired, her death lamented, though by her desired." Daniel Henry was a member of the Presbyterian Church, a true-hearted and noble gentleman, and one of the handsomest men of his day. In April, 1824, he married Lucy W. Green, daughter of Captain Thomas Green, of Christian County. They had four children, viz., Lucy, Thomas Green, Mary Green, and Elizabeth Flournoy.

In 1836 Daniel Henry had made preparations to remove from Kentucky to the neighborhood of Bloomington, Ill., where he had planned to engage in farming, but shortly after a visit to that place he was prostrated with pneumonia, lingered through the winter, and died July 12, 1837. His widow mar-



DANIEL HENRY.

ried a Mr. Moore, of Tennessee, who was a highly esteemed gentleman.

The first and only child of Daniel Henry in his first marriage, Eliza V., married Edward R. Edmunds, of Christian County, late of Virginia. They had three children: Henry, who died soon after his mother; Edward, who also died young, and Eliza Viriles Gano Henry, who is the "Lizzie Edmunds" heretofore so well known by everybody in Christian County as a charming and noble woman. She was born June 3, 1844, and was married November 10, 1867, in Hopkinsville, to Capt. William P. Wallace. His father was Dr. Wallace, of Louisville, and his brother, Tom Wallace, of Crittenden County, Kentucky, and afterward of Shelby County. His two sisters were Mrs. Mary W. Alexander and Mrs. Hancock Taylor, of Louisville. Capt. Wallace was born March, 1837, and died in Anderson, Shasta County, California, February 11, 1880. Mrs. Lizzie Henry Wallace, with her two children, Willie Jean, born November 10, 1870, and Arthur Henry, born August 24, 1868, followed Capt. Wallace to California in 1874, where she has, since her husband's death, continued to reside near San Francisco. Their last child, Randolph, was born in San Francisco, October 8, 1877.

The second child of Daniel Henry (though first by his second marriage), Lucy, married Jack Nelson, son of Dr. Nelson, near Columbus, Kentucky. She died within a year thereafter of scarlet fever at Columbus, Ky.

The third child of Daniel Henry and Lucy Green, Thomas Green, became a physician of prominence at Hopkinsville, but preferred farming, and after his marriage with Miss Kate Mans-

field in 1856, in Hopkinsville, gave up his professional duties to devote himself to rustic pursuits in Christian County. He died of pneumonia March 27, 1867, at Hopkinsville. Their children were three: Jouett, Kate, and Lucy. Lucy died August 28, 1890. Kate is called "Green" for her father.

Jouett Henry is Lieutenant Colonel of the Third Regiment of Kentucky Militia, and an active business man in Hopkinsville. His regiment enlisted in the regular U. S. Volunteer service in the war with Spain in 1898. Dr. Thomas Green Henry was a man of lofty carriage and noble bearing, handsome in every movement, and lovable in every characteristic of his nature.

The fourth child of Daniel Henry and Lucy Green, Mary Green, married, February 16, 1859, George A. Champlin, a rising and successful lawyer of Hopkinsville. They had two children, Green and Carrie. Mr. Champlin died, as did also his second child, Carrie. Mrs. Mary Green Henry and her daughter, Green, are thus the only survivors of her father's family except Mrs. Wallace and her children, of San Francisco.

The fifth and last child of Daniel Henry, Elizabeth Flournoy, died young, while visiting and nursing her sister, Mrs. Lucy Nelson, at Columbus, Ky., where she contracted the same disease, scarlet fever, and it resulted in the death of both about the same time.

The eighth child of General William Henry was Benjamin Franklin, born December 28, 1797, and died January 6, 1798.

The ninth child of General William Henry was Patsy Caroline, born June 28, 1799, died October 14, 1814, aged fifteen years, three months, and sixteen days. She was a lovely girl, the

pride of her brothers and the delight of her father and mother. Her surroundings were of the happiest character. Her brothers, full of exuberance and jocularities with one another, deferred in the most respectful manner to this loved and admired sister. When she died, in the prime of young womanhood, they were broken hearted, and her parents were cast into the depths of grief and sorrow. She was buried in Cherry Spring Churchyard.

CHAPTER XI.

PATRICK HENRY.

THE tenth child of General William Henry, Patrick, was born January 24, 1801, and died in Brandon, Miss., March 14, 1864, aged sixty-three, to which place he removed in 1858. Before taking up his residence in Mississippi, he was elected in 1837, in Tennessee, Brigadier General of Militia by an overwhelming majority. Being a Whig, he was not successful as a politician in the Democratic State of Tennessee, and in 1839 removed to Mississippi. He was by profession a lawyer, but preferred the dignity and ease of a planter's life, though for several years he was a member of the legislature of Mississippi from Madison County, until he declined re-election. He was a member of the Legal Convention of 1851 when the question of union or disunion was the absorbing thought of the day, and was an ardent union man, and one of the most distinguished orators of the State in that cause. He did not afterward fill a public station. On April 17, 1823, he married Elizabeth Duke Taylor, daughter of Colonel Edmond Taylor, of Montgomery County, Tennessee. Colonel Taylor and General William Henry were together in the Revolutionary battle of Guilford. Colonel Taylor's father was Emanuel



PATRICK HENRY.

Taylor, an eccentric but firm and pious man. He could repeat from memory any chapter in the Bible. Colonel Taylor was of the distinguished family of that name, embracing Colonel Joe Taylor, Colonel Hunt of the Revolution, John Taylor of Carolina, General Dick Taylor of Newport, Ky., and General Zachary Taylor of the U. S. Army, who later was President of the United States.

The children of Patrick Henry and Elizabeth Taylor were five, viz: Edmond Taylor, Benjamin Wilkins, Patrick, Julia, and Elizabeth Jane. The three last died young before their mother. She died June 22, 1838.

General Patrick Henry married, April 7, 1842, in Clinton, Miss., Miss Betty Claiborne West, daughter of Major Claiborne and Bettie Woodson West, of Christian County, Ky., formerly of Buckingham County, Va. The Wests were related to the Winston family of Mississippi and Alabama, to the Jones and Johns families of Mississippi, and to the family of Governor John J. Pettus, of Mississippi. They had eight children, viz: Patrick, Virginia Louise, Gustavus Adolphus, William, Betty Claiborne, John Flourney, Robert Pryor, and Irene.

General Patrick Henry's death, which occurred at his home in Brandon, Miss., on March 14, 1864, aged sixty-three years, was caused by pneumonia brought on by exposure about the time of General Sherman's raid, March, 1864, from Vicksburg through Brandon to Meridian. The excitement incident thereto brought on a relapse from which he died. His remains were interred in the Brandon Cemetery.

Betty C. Henry, widow of General Patrick Henry, died

February 9, 1893, aged seventy-one, at the home of her son, Patrick Henry, in Brandon, Miss.

Of the children of General Patrick Henry, in his first marriage, the first, Edmund Taylor, was born August 24, 1827. He graduated in medicine in New Orleans, La., and became a physician of promise, but impaired health led him to abandon his profession, and he became a successful planter in Madison County, Miss., and afterward in Phillips County, Arkansas. He married, in 1852, Louisa Clark Forbes, daughter of Archibald and Louisa C. Forbes and granddaughter of General William Clark, of Jackson, Miss. They had six children: Edmond Taylor, Louise, Elizabeth Taylor, Patrick, Marion, and Gertrude. The mother died on board the steamer, "Natchez," on the Mississippi River above Vicksburg, July 10, 1870, on her way home. The trip was undertaken in a vain search for health.

Dr. Edmund Taylor Henry entered the Confederate Army as a surgeon, but, being unable to bear the exposure of a soldier's life, he was compelled to resign. Anxious to serve his country, however, he accepted the position of quartermaster, with the rank of Captain, which he filled till the close of the war. Having lost all of his property by the war, he began the practice of medicine in Vicksburg, Miss., in 1865, and attained eminence in his profession. During the yellow fever scourge of 1878, he nobly stood by his people. He was stricken with the fever, and, before he had fully recovered, his sense of duty and his love for his friends forced him again to the bedside of the suffering. Truth, honor, and duty were his watchwords, and by these was his life shaped. He was respected, honored,

and revered by the entire community. He was six feet two inches in height, of commanding appearance, graceful, elegant in his bearing, courtly in manners, of acknowledged ability, spotless integrity, the very ideal of a Southern gentleman. He was a devout member of the Episcopal Church, broad in his views, his charity embracing all denominations. He was a profound thinker, possessed a thorough knowledge of the Bible, and was one of the founders of the "Church of the Holy Trinity," in Vicksburg. He was a bright and shining light in Masonry, having taken the thirty-second degree, and held the highest offices of the order in the State. He died at Marietta, Ga., April 9, 1881, where he had gone in search of health. Of him it could be truly said, "he laid down his life for his friends," as he never fully recovered from the relapse after yellow fever, caused by exposing himself too soon. He was buried in the family graveyard at Clinton, Miss.

The eldest daughter of Edmund T. Henry and Louise Forbes was Louise, who married James Craig Cowan, eldest son of Capt. J. J. Cowan, of Vicksburg. In 1884 he went to New Orleans as the junior partner of the firm of J. J. Cowan & Co., cotton buyers, where he remained three years, afterward moving to Greenville, Miss., where he successfully continued the same business in his own name until his death, July 15, 1896. They had eight children: Marie Louise, Edmund Henry, Aubrey Beauregard, James Craig, and two sets of twins, Evelyn Gano and Cecil Flournoy, James Jones and Patrick Henry. Only three are now living, Marie Louise, Aubrey Beauregard, and James Jones. James Craig died in his fifth year; the others in infancy.

The Henry Family

The second daughter, Elizabeth Taylor, married Horace M. Marshall, son of Hon. T. A. Marshall, an eminent lawyer of Vicksburg, Miss. He is a civil engineer and first assistant of Major Willard, who is now engaged in changing the mouth of the Yazoo River to empty into the Mississippi at Vicksburg. They have had five children: Louise, Elsie Leigh, Gertrude Henry, Claudia, and Letitia. Louise died in infancy.

The next child, Patrick^{III}, is a lawyer in Vicksburg. He has represented his district in the State Senate, and was a delegate to the Chicago Convention of 1896, which nominated Bryan for the Presidency. He has been repeatedly urged to run for Congress, and his district petitioned the Governor to appoint him United States Senator to fill the seat made vacant by the death of Senator George. In 1893 he was elected district attorney, which position he still holds. He was married in November, 1897, to Miss Lily Hicks, daughter of the late Dr. John R. Hicks, a prominent physician of Vicksburg and surgeon in the C. S. A.

Marion Edmund, the third daughter, was called "Ed." After her father's death, in 1890, she married H. C. Yeager, Jr., son of Henry Charles Yeager, of Carlinville, Ill. They owned a large flour mill in that place. H. C. Yeager, Jr., afterward went into the tobacco business, and moved to Denver, Col., where they now reside. Their children are twin boys, Henry Charles and Edmund Henry. Marion possesses to an unusual degree a talent for both poetry and art.

The second child of General Patrick Henry^I, in his first marriage, Benjamin Wilkins (known as Wilkes Henry), is a Methodist in religious faith. He was born November 27,

1829, and became a successful planter near Edwards, Miss., on the Big Black River. He is the very soul of honor, true to his friends and to his principles. He was quartermaster in C. S. A., with rank of Captain. Having lost his property by the war, with untiring energy he has made for his family a comfortable living. He has been assessor of Hinds County. He married, in 1850, Susan G. Alford, daughter of Dr. Holcomb Alford, of Madison County, Miss. She died shortly after the birth of her only child, Susan G. (Sudie), who married Robert Roscoe Parker, of Brandon, about 1870. In 1879 Mr. Parker removed to Starkville, Miss., and became cashier of the Starkville Bank. He subsequently removed to Jackson, and resides there. Mrs. Sudie Parker is a writer of decided ability, at one time editing a paper, and many a heart has been solaced by her sweet poems. They have no children.

On May 20, 1853, Benjamin Wilkins Henry married Susan Randolph, daughter of Thomas J. and Mary Pettway Randolph, of Vicksburg, by whom he had six children: First, Elizabeth Taylor (who died young). Second, Thomas Randolph, who married Anna Greaves and died about 1892; she died of yellow fever September, 1897, at Edwards, Miss. Their children are Sudie Parker, Jobie, Thomas, and Anna. Third, Benjamin Wilkins, Jr., who is a merchant at Pocatong, Miss., where he married Miss Birdie Lane about 1892. They have two children, Virginia and Bettie Montgomery.

The three daughters of Benjamin Wilkins Henry in his second marriage are Mary, born 1859; Bettie, born about 1862, and Laura, born about 1873. Mary is not married; Bettie married Captain W. A. Montgomery, a prominent

lawyer, of Edwards, Miss. Captain Montgomery was distinguished in the Confederate War as commander of a company of scouts. They have but two sons, William A. and Wilkins Henry, having lost their only girl, Mella.

Laura married J. R. Davidson, a druggist, and lives at Newton, Miss. They have one daughter, Sue Henry.

The third child of General Patrick Henry, Patrick, was born in 1833, and died in 1835.

The fourth child of General Patrick Henry, Julia, was born in 1834, and lived but a short time.

The fifth child, and last by his first marriage, was Elizabeth Jane, born August 18, 1837, and died November 16, 1838.

The sixth child of General Patrick Henry¹, but first by his marriage with Betty C. West, was Patrick², born February 12, 1843, in Madison County, Mississippi. Immediately upon the breaking out of the war with the United States, he left the Western Military Institute at Nashville, Tenn., and fought gallantly against the invaders from the North. He became First Lieutenant of Company B, Sixth Mississippi Regiment, commanded by Colonel, afterwards General, Lowry. He was wounded in the battle of Shiloh, and again at Decatur, Alabama. In the Georgia campaign he was detailed from his regiment as Assistant Inspector General on General John Adams' staff, and at Akworth, Ga., under orders from General Loring, carried a flag of truce under constant fire and secured the surrender of the Federal garrison. He was made Major of the Fourteenth Mississippi (consolidated) Infantry, composed of men from the Sixth, Fourteenth, and Forty-third Mississippi regiments, which had been decimated in battle. He was a



BETTY CLAIBORNE HENRY.

brave soldier, as his wounds attest, surrendering with General J. E. Johnston's army at Greensboro, N. C., in April, 1865.

On February 10, 1874, he married Miss Margie E. Cooke at Brandon, daughter of J. T. B. Cooke. They had six children, five boys and one girl: First, Robert Pryor, born January 17, 1875; second, Thomas Cooke, born August 8, 1876, died August 6, 1896; third, William M., born March 14, 1878, died in infancy; fourth, Patrick, born August 10, 1879; fifth, Edmund Taylor, born July 23, 1881; and sixth, Annie Scott, born July 4, 1883, named for her aunt, Annie S. Cooke.

Coming out of the war broken in fortune, Major Patrick Henry" engaged in farming in Hinds and Rankin counties. He was admitted to the bar in 1873, and became a prominent lawyer of Brandon, where he has since resided. He is an Episcopalian in religious faith. He served two terms in the Mississippi Legislature, 1879 and 1890, and was a delegate for the State at large to the Constitutional Convention of Mississippi in 1890. In June, 1893, he was one of an escort of honor from Mississippi, with General Stephen D. Lee in command, bearing the remains of ex-President Jefferson Davis from New Orleans to their last resting-place at Holly Wood Cemetery, Richmond, Va. In 1894, having been appointed assistant United States district attorney, he abandoned a contemplated race for Congress, but in November, 1896, was elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress. His height is six feet three and one-half inches.

The seventh child, but second of the second marriage of General Patrick Henry¹, Virginia Louise, was born January 21, 1845, and died in 1847.

The Henry Family

The eighth child of General Patrick Henry, and third by the second marriage, Gustavus Adolphus, was born January 25, 1847, and died April 28, 1852.

The ninth child of General Patrick Henry, but fourth by his second marriage, William, was born May 8, 1849, and married Miss Dora Lowry, daughter of General, afterwards Governor, Robert Lowry, of Brandon, Miss., April 27, 1871. They have no children. William Henry became Mayor of Jackson, Miss., in 1888, serving two terms, and during Governor Lowry's administration (1886) he was made Adjutant General of the State, and was continued under Governor Stone, the next Governor, and also under his successor, Governor McLaurin. He served through very trying scenes in this responsible position. General Henry is one of Jackson's most active and enterprising citizens, and is revered and respected by the entire community. He entered the Confederate States Army at the age of fifteen, and as quartermaster of the First Mississippi Volunteers Regiment, United States Army, was engaged in the war with Spain in 1898.

The tenth child of General Patrick Henry, but fifth by his marriage with Betty C. West, was Betty C., born June 8, 1852, and married to Robert S. Maxey, of Brandon, in 1877. She had five daughters and two sons: Irene, Bessie, Robert, Virginia, Clifton, Margie, and Beatrice Flournoy.

The eleventh child of General Patrick Henry, John F. (Jack, as always called), was born about 1854. After farming many years near Brandon, he moved to a farm near Morton, Miss., and lived a bachelor's life.

The twelfth child, Robert P., born January, 1856, died on his eighteenth birthday, January, 1874, at Brandon, Miss.

The thirteenth child of General Patrick Henry, but eighth and last by his second marriage, Irene, born 1858, married Dr. Thomas R. Pettway, of Chotard, Issaquena County, Miss., where they lived until December, 1881, but subsequently removed to Austin, Texas. He is a physician of promise. They have two daughters, Irene and Catherine. They lost five children, four girls and one son.

CHAPTER XII.

GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS HENRY.

THE eleventh child of General William Henry, but ninth son, Gustavus Adolphus, was born October 8, 1804, and died September 11, 1880, aged seventy-six.

Gustavus A. Henry graduated at Transylvania University, Lexington, Kentucky, in 1825, where, in a class of more than ordinary talent, he received the first honor. Ex-President Jefferson Davis of the Confederate States, General George W. Jones, a United States Senator from Iowa, with others subsequently distinguished, were his classmates. He studied law in the office of Chief Justice Boyle, of Kentucky, and first commenced its practice in Hopkinsville, Ky., where he resided in the family of his brother, Dr. John F. Henry. Early in life he became a member of the Kentucky Legislature, and there gave promise of the honorable distinction which he afterward attained.

He was a protege and warm personal friend of Henry Clay. On February 17, 1833, he married Marion McClure, who was born April 18, 1813, daughter of Hugh and Susan Gibson McClure, of Clarksville, Tenn. They both belonged to the



GUSTAVUS A. HENRY.

Episcopal Church. After his marriage he removed to Clarksville, giving up a certain nomination and probable election to the United States Congress from the same Kentucky district at one time honored and so ably represented by his brother, Robert P. Henry, and at another time by his brother, Dr. John F. Henry. He became a member of the legislature of Tennessee, but this change of residence had a life-time influence upon his political career, taking him from a Whig State into a Democratic camp, where he was ever after in the minority, until the Confederate war merged all differences in the noble spirit of patriotism which inspired the adherents of Southern rights.

In 1840 he was one of the Presidential electors of Tennessee on the William Henry Harrison ticket, and later an elector at large for Clay, Taylor, Scott, and Bell in these several Presidential elections. He was one of the most eloquent and brilliant public speakers of the South, known far and wide as the "Eagle" orator, and became one of its most distinguished lawyers and politicians, possessing wonderful influence with the people. In 1843, with no chance for success but to maintain the Whig organization, he became a candidate for the United States Congress against Cave Johnson. In 1844 he was again upon the electoral ticket, and a third time in 1852. During the interval he occupied a seat in the Tennessee Legislature, and in 1853 was the Whig candidate for Governor against Andrew Johnson, by whom he was defeated. The majority for Johnson was very small, and would have been overcome but for the trading of votes by two Whig candidates for Congress in one district in East Tennessee.

In 1860 he addressed audiences in many cities of the North upon the questions then distracting the country and absorbing public attention, urging in his most eloquent strains the perpetuity of the Federal Union. Hardly had he returned to his Southern home before the dark clouds which hung over his country burst into that storm he had so faithfully labored to arrest. Then for the first time he gave up all hope of union and joined his destiny with that of his adopted and loved State of Tennessee, which seceded from the United States May 6, 1861. Shortly thereafter he was elected Senator from Tennessee to the first regular Congress of the Confederate States, and on February 18, 1862, took his seat in the Confederate Senate at Richmond.

In 1865 his brother, Dr. John F. Henry, wrote to a relative : "I have just visited my only surviving brother, Gustavus A. Henry. I found him in good health, and, considering the crushed hopes of the Confederacy, his spirits are good. He has resumed the practice of law at Clarksville, and bears up like a man. He suffered terribly by the war, having lost enough in worldly effects to make a half-dozen men rich, but he seems to feel, like Francis I after the battle of Pavia, where he was taken prisoner, that all is lost but honor. That still is his."

In 1870 he was prostrated by a long illness, from which he was many months in recovering. In 1873 his right eye lost its fire, and was ever afterward a useless member. In 1874 he was Chairman of the Democratic Convention which nominated Judge Porter for Governor of Tennessee. February 17, 1879, he wrote : "This is the forty-sixth anniversary of our marriage ;



MARION McCLURE HENRY.

we have made each other very happy, trying all the time to consult the tastes of each other and to gratify every rational want. When my wife was a girl she was the most attractive and exceptionable young woman I ever saw. Then I loved her dearly, and can truly say time has but made her dearer to me. Sometimes I have wished to be more worthy of her, but then again I feel that no one else in the world could have loved her better. You know that it is a sort of a common law in the Henry family to make good husbands, and in all my efforts in that way I have but followed the example of my noble brothers; no man ever had better and nobler, and I, as the last of that noble band, have a very great responsibility upon me to maintain the high standard they bore so triumphantly. Would I were able to bear it better and more defiantly, but there is one thing I am certain of—none can ever force me to lower it, nor will any one ever wrest it from me except with my life." Mrs. Marion McClure Henry, the wife so lovingly referred to, died forty-nine years after her marriage, on January 21, 1882.

The children of Gustavus A. Henry and Marion McClure were seven, viz: Susan, Thomas Frazier, John Flournoy, Gustavus Adolphus, Marion, Benjamin (so named, hoping he would be the last), and Patrick. The last daughter and son before Patrick died in infancy.

The first child of Gustavus A. Henry, Susan, was born 1834. In 1855 she married George D. Martin, son of Judge Abe Martin, of Clarksville. He was a lawyer by profession, not in active practice, but engaged in planting when he married. She became the mother of a family of nine children, the second of

whom, Henry, died young. At her death, which occurred November 27, 1880, her living children were: Mortimer Abram, born 1856; Marion H., born June 28, 1859; George D., born December, 1861; Jack F., born 1866; Thomas F., born 1867; Walter D., born 1869; Gustavus A., born 1864, and Susan Henry, born 1872. Mrs. Martin was an invalid the greater part of her life, and died November 27, 1880. Of the children referred to, Mortimer Abram married, in 1891, Maggie Blackburn, daughter of Dr. Henry Blackburn, of Laconia, Ark., who was a brother of Luke P. Blackburn and J. C. S. Blackburn, of Kentucky; they have one child, Percy B., born in January, 1894. Susan H. Martin, the youngest child of Susan H. and George D. Martin, married Martin L. Cross, in 1897, and has one child named Patrick Henry Cross, born June 16, 1898. The remaining children of Mrs. Susan H. Martin are unmarried.

The second child of Gustavus A. Henry, Thomas Frazier, born November 30, 1835, became a lawyer of promise, and, like his distinguished father, the "Eagle" orator, was an orator of much ability, but a slight impediment in his speech induced him to abandon the law for a farmer's life. He served gallantly through the war between the States, and was wounded at Adairsville, Ga., on General Jos. E. Johnston's retreat from Dalton to Atlanta. He belonged to General Frank Cheatham's "fighting" division, and at the time of the surrender was inspector of ordnance, with rank of Major, on General Cheatham's staff. He was wounded at Resaca, Ga., in the arm and shoulder, and at Franklin in the head. On November 14, 1867, Major Henry married Miss Louisa M.

Barker, known as "Tex" Barker, of Montgomery County, Tennessee, and retired to the shades of country life. Their children are Gustavus A., born August 5, 1871, and Ellen Morris, born March 5, 1869. The latter married Rev. John H. Boyd, of Memphis, November 13, 1889, and is now residing in Evanston, Ill. Major Henry died November 25, 1886, Thanksgiving Day, aged fifty-one. His widow married Dr. C. W. Bailey, of Clarksville, in 1889, and he died October 17, 1897.

The third child of Gustavus A. Henry, John Flournoy, born April 7, 1837, was a young man of great promise. He graduated at the Lebanon, Tenn., Law School in 1859, with the first honor of his class, and successfully practiced his profession in Memphis until the breaking out of the war with the Federal Union, when he took up arms in brave defense of his home and country. He was soon made Major of his regiment, the Fourth Tennessee Infantry, C. S. A., and was severely wounded through the lungs at Shiloh, and died from his wounds at the house of Mrs. Crawford, in Memphis, where he had been carried after the battle, being cut off from the home of his childhood at Clarksville. In 1870 his remains were reinterred at Clarksville.

The fourth child of Gustavus A. Henry, Gustavus A., Jr., born September 16, 1838, preferred farming, and pursued his choice upon a plantation in Desha County, Arkansas, until the commencement of hostilities with the United States, when he became attached to General Gideon J. Pillow's staff. He was afterward assigned to General McCown's, then to General Braxton Bragg's, subsequently to General Jos. E. Johnston's, then to General John B. Hood's, and again to General John-

ston's, when he reassumed command of the remnant of the Army of Tennessee at Bentonville, N. C., the remnant which had escaped destruction in General John B. Hood's unfortunate campaign in Tennessee. He passed through many hotly fought battles with honor, credit, and increasing popularity, and at the close of the war was Assistant Inspector General of the Army of Tennessee, with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel. After the surrender he married Miss Ella Walker Winston, of Tuscumbia, Ala., October 25, 1866, at "Belle Monte," the country home of her mother. Her father, then dead, was Isaac Winston, brother of the first Governor Winston, and uncle of the second Alabama governor of that name. Gustavus A. died December 3, 1883, and was buried at Tuscumbia, but subsequently his remains were reinterred in Cave Hill Cemetery, Louisville, Ky. His widow, Mrs. Ella W. Henry, married Dr. G. B. Thornton, an old friend of her first husband and a leading physician of Memphis, Tenn., in Nashville, on April 14, 1887.

The fifth child of Gustavus A. Henry, Patrick^{iv}, born August 31, 1846, served with his classmates, the Virginia Cadets, under General Francis H. Smith, of the Virginia Military Institute, in General John C. Breckenridge's corps, at the battle of New Market in the valley of Virginia. He was subsequently one of the defenders of Richmond, remaining in service until the close of the Confederate War, from which he retired with rank of Captain.

He married Miss Ellen Barker, sister of the wife of his brother, Thomas F., in 1871. They had no children. She died in Colorado, where he had taken her, hoping to restore her health, January 18, 1890, and was buried in Clarksville the

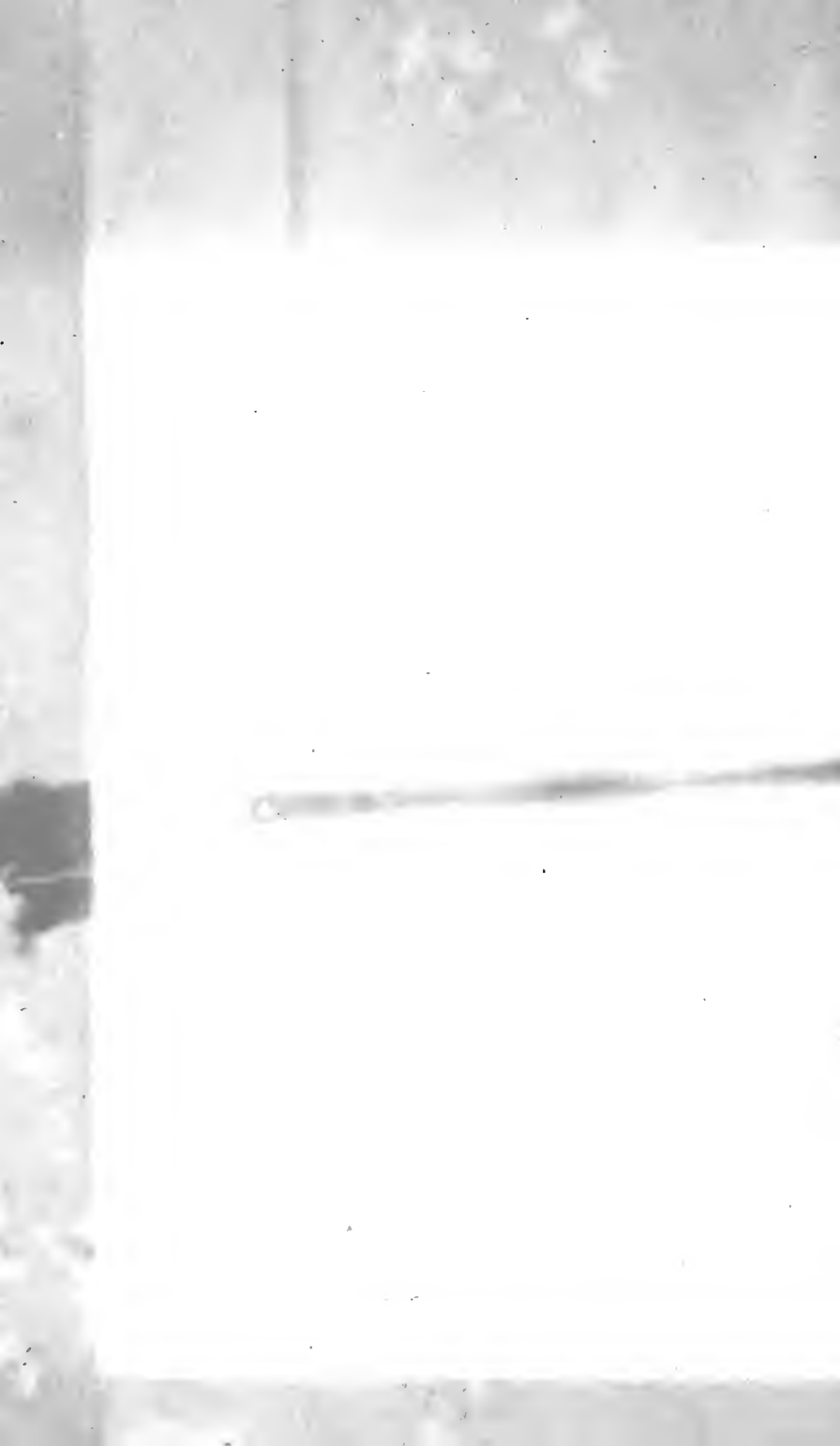
23d of same month. Patrick Henry was a graduate of the Virginia Military Institute, and was first in his class in 1867. He was retained as assistant professor, and held that position till impairment of eyesight forced him to give up a professional life. This led to his pursuing the occupation of cotton planting in Arkansas, in which he has always been successful. Being interested in the Mississippi River levee system, in the course of time he became president of a levee district in Arkansas, and subsequently, in connection therewith, a distinguished member of the Mississippi River Levee Association. As a member of the Executive Committee, he gained prominence in Washington, where the committee was sent, and was finally chosen the sole representative there. This association is composed of the seventeen State levee districts in the five States of Missouri, Tennessee, Mississippi, Arkansas, and Louisiana. He has held this responsible position for nine years, and at this writing (1898) continues to be the able and successful representative he was at first. He has been instrumental in procuring appropriations of over twenty millions of dollars for the construction and strengthening of Mississippi River levees.

The twelfth child of General William Henry, Eliza, was born July 22, 1805, and died November 10, 1805.

The thirteenth and last child of General William Henry by his union with Elizabeth Julia Flournoy was Lucretia, born October 1, 1808, died October 9, 1811.

The fourteenth and only child of General William Henry and Hester L. Clarke, his second wife, was James Clarke Henry, born August 5, 1818, who, as before mentioned, died August 25, 1847, aged twenty-nine, unmarried.





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